Psal. 1st.

THE PSALMS, HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS Of the Old & New TESTAMENT,

faithfully translated into *ENGLISH* Meeter.

For the use, edification and comfort of the Saints in publick and private, especially in *New-England.*

2 TIM. 3. 16, 17.

Col. 3. 16. *Let the Word of God dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in* Psalms, Hymns, *and* Spiritual Songs, *singing to the LORD with grace in your hearts.*

Ephes. 5. 18, 19. Be *filled with*, &c.

James 5. 13.

The Fifth Edition.

London, Printed for *Richard Chiswell* at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Pauls* Church-Yard. 1680.

3425 a 1

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BRITISH MUSEUM

To the Godly Reader.

WE *know that these Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, though in the languages, (and so consequently in other poetical measures) were inspired by the Holy Ghost, to holy men of old, for the edification and comfort of the Church and People of God in all ensuing ages to the end of the world. And for these Holy ends we have with special care and diligence translated them into such Meeters as are most usual and suitable for such holy Poems, in our own language, having a special eye both to the gravity of the phrase of Sacred writ, and sweetness of the verse. And for fuller satisfaction of the godly desires of all, we have added sundry interpretations, according to the latitude of the significations of the* Hebrew *Text, commonly noted with an asterism thus* [*] *and some other various readings, though not so noted.*

Exod. 15. 1.

I To the Lord will ſing, for he
triumph in glory ſo:
The horſe he and his rider down
into the Sea did throw.

Deut. 32. 30.

How ſhould one chaſe ten thouſand, two
ten thouſand put to flight!

Pſal. 4. 4.

Stand you in awe, and do not ſin, &c.

Pſal. 11. 3.

If that the firm foundations,
Shall wholly ruin'd be:
As for the man that righteous is,
What then perform can he?
v. 4. His eyes behold, and his eye-lids
the ſons of men do try.

Pſal. 12. *verſ.* 5.

Thus ſaith the Lord, for cry of poor,
for ſpoiling of the meek:
I'le riſe now, him in ſafety ſet,
that boldly he may ſpeak.

Or,

Thus ſaith the Lord, for poor mens cry,
for ſpoiling them that are
The meek, I'le riſe, now ſet him free
from him that would him ſnare.

Pſal.

Pſal. 17. 13.

The wicked by thy ſword.
v. 14. From mortals by thy ſword O Lord,
Their ſons are fill'd, their excellence.

Pſal. 21. 12.

For them thou ſetſt a but,
Pſal. 22. Title, concerning the morning-hind,
v. 6. l. 2. of men a very ſhame:
And I contemptuouſly deſpis'd
amongſt the people am.

Pſal. 27. 13.

I ſhould have fainted but that I.

Pſal. 29. *verſ.* 7.

Jehovahs voice parts flames of fire,
v. 9. And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
Pſal. 34. 5. and flowed near.

Pſal. 35. 16.

The mocking hypocrites among.

Pſal. 37. *verſ.* 40.

From wicked men them ſave he ſhall,
becauſe they truſt in him.

Pſal. 45. 5.

Thy ſhafts are ſharp within their heart
foes to the King that be;
Whereby the people overcome,
ſhall fall down under thee.

Pſal. 51. 17. 1. *m.*

A contrite Spirit, broke contrite heart.

Psal. 68. 27.

And Naphtalies Lords there were.
v. 31. From Egypt shall come messengers.

Psal. 77. 10.

Then in my self I said, should this
cause mine infirmity:
That changed now the right hand is
of him that is most high.

Psal. 106. 45, 46.

And in's much mercies did repent,
and made them pity'd be
Of all those that did carry them
into captivity.

Psal. 116. 1.

I love the LORD, because he doth, &c.

Psal. 119. 30. 2 *m.*

Thy judgments view'd I have.

Psal. 145. 9.

The LORD is good to all, o're all, &c.

Isay. 25. 2.

For thou a City mad'st an heap,
a City fenc'd to fall;
The strangers palace, City none,
be built it never shall.

Hab. 3. 9.

His chariots of salvation were,
Streams by thy bow their channels leave,
Th' oaths words to th' tribes that thou didst swear
Thou didst the earth with rivers cleave.

Verse 13.

Didst wound, thou the foundation
Hast to the neck discovered.

THE

The Song of Moſes.

EXOD. 15.

Then ſang Moſes *and the children of* Iſrael *this ſong unto the* LORD, *and ſpake, ſaying;*

SIng to the LORD, for he excels
in glorious renown:
He hath the horſe and cavaleer
into the ſea caſt down.
2 JAH is my ſtrength, and ſong, and he
is my ſalvation:
My God he is, I'le him prepare
an habitation.

My Fathers God he is alſo,
I'le him exalt, the ſame.
3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.
4 He Pharaohs chariots and his hoſt
into the ſea hath caſt:
And his choice Captains drowned were
as i'th red Sea they paſt.

5 The depths them hid, to'th bottom they
ſank down even as a ſtone.
6 Jehovah thy right hand in power
moſt glorious is become.
LORD thy right hand in pieces dash'd,
thoſe that againſt thee roſe;

And in thine excellency great
thou haſt o'rethrown thy foes.

Thou didſt ſend forth thy wrath, which as
the ſtubble did them waſte.
8 Together gathered were the waves
ev'n with thy noſtrils blaſt:
The floods ſtood upright as an heap,
the depths in mid-ſea froze.
9 The foe ſaid, I'le purſue, I'le catch,
I will the ſpoil diſpoſe.

My luſt on them ſhall filled be,
my ſword draw out will I:
My hand ſhall them again poſſeſs,
or ſtroy them utterly.
10 Thou with thy wind didſt on them blow,
the Sea them covered:
They in the mighty waters ſunk,
as if they had been lead.

(2)

11 Lord who's like thee among the Gods?
who's like thee glorious
In holineſs, fearful in praiſe,
in doings marvellous!
12 When thou didſt forth thy right hand ſtretch
the earth them ſwallowed.
13 The people whom thou haſt redeem'd,
thou haſt in mercy led:

Thou by thy ſtrength ſhalt guide them to
that holy ſeat of thine:
14 The folk ſhall hear, and fear and grieve
ſhall they of Paleſtine.
15 Then Edoms Dukes ſhall be amaz'd,
and Moabs mighty men:

Trembling

Trembling ſhall ſeize, away ſhall melt
all Canaans dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread ſhall fall
by thine arms mightineſs,
They ſhall lye ſtill as doth a ſtone,
until thy people paſs:
Until thy people Lord ſhall paſs,
which thou haſt purchaſed.
17 Till thou haſt brought them in, and in
thy mount eſtabliſhed;

The mount of thine inheritance
O Lord the place wherein,
Thou haſt prepar'd thy Sanctuary
for thee to dwell therein.
Lord which thy hands eſtabliſhed,
18 Jehovah he ſhall reign
For evermore through ages all,
for ever Soveraign.

19 For Pharaohs horſe, and chariots his,
and horſemen down they went
Into the Sea, Jehovah then
the Sea upon them ſent:
The waters of the Sea on them
he turned back in haſte,
But on dry land in midſt of Sea
the ſons of Iſrael paſt.

Miriams Anſwer.

21 Sing to the Lord for he excells
in glorious renown,
He hath the horſe and cavalier
into the Sea caſt down.

DEUT. 32.

OH heav'ns, give ye attentive ear
to what I shall declare:
And also thou O earth shalt hear,
what my mouths sayings are.
2 My doctrine like the rain shall drop,
my speech distil shall as
The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
and like the showres on grass.

3 Because that I Jehovahs Name
will publish all abroad;
See that ye greatness attribute
therefore unto our God.
4 That ROCK his work most perfect is,
for's ways all judgment be:
A God of truth, and without sin,
both just and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themselves, their spot
is not his childrens stain:
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.
6 O foolish people and unwise,
the LORD thus pay do ye?
Thy Father that thee bought, and made,
and stablish'd, is not he?

7 Remember days of old, the years
of every age mark well:
Thy father ask, and he'l thee shew;
thine elders will thee tell.

8 When

8 When as the higheſt ſhar'd their lots
unto the nations,
When as the ſeparation he
did make of Adams ſons:

The borders of the people he
did ſet where they ſhould dwell;
According to the number of
the ſons of Iſrael.
9 Becauſe Jehovahs portion
his choſen people be,
The lot of his inheritance
Jacobs poſterity.

10 He found him in a deſart land,
and i'th vaſt deſarts cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th' apple of his eye.
11 As th' eagle ſtirreth up her neſt,
and flutters o're her young:
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up,
bears them her wings upon.

12 Ev'n in ſuch wiſe Jehovah led
him up and down alone:
A foreign God alſo with him
there was not any one.
13 Upon high places of the earth
he cauſed him to ride:
That with the increaſe of the fields
he might be ſatisfi'd:

The hony from the rock alſo
to ſuck he did them make,
He from the flinty rock likewiſe
did make him oyl to take.

14 On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of sheep didst feed
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Bashans breed:
Together with the fatness of
the wheaten kidneys fine:
Thou of the grapes didst also drink
the bloud, refined wine.

(2)

15 But Jesurun then waxed fat
and wantonly did kick:
Thou art grown fat, thou gross art grown
art clos'd with fatness thick.
Then he forsook the mighty God,
who had him magnifi'd,
The Rock of his salvation
he also vilified.

16 They with strange gods his jealousie
did kindle as a fire:
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.
17 They did to devils, not to God,
their sacrifices there,
To gods unknown, new up-starts, whom
their fathers did not fear.

18 The Rock who thee gotten hath
remembred hast thou not:
The mighty God who formed thee
thou also hast forgot.
19 And this Jehovah saw, and he
despising them did loath:
Because of the provoking of
his sons and daughters both.

20 He

20 He ſaid, I'le hide my face from them,
what is their end I'le ſee,
For they a very froward race,
they faithleſs children be.
21 With that which is no God they have
me mov'd to jealouſie,
They have provoked me to wrath
with Idols vanity:

With what's no people I'le provoke
them unto jealouſie:
Them with a fooliſh nation
to anger move will I.

(3)

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
ſhall burn to hell below,
And waſte the earth with her increaſe,
hills bottoms fire alſo.
23 I miſchiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them ſpend:
With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.

24 The teeth of cruel beaſts I will
upon them ſend alſo;
The poyſon of the ſerpents too
which on the duſt do go:
23 The ſword without and dread within,
young men and maids bereave:
Which neither ſhall the ſucking babe,
nor hoary-headed leave.

26 And into corners, I did ſay
that I would ſcatter them:
I'le their remembrance make to ceaſe
from 'mongſt the ſons of men.

He

27 But

27 But that I fear'd their enemies wrath;
their foes thereat would ſtrange.
And ſay, Our high hand, not the Lord
it is, wrought all this change.

28 For they'r a Nation counſelleſs,
nor underſtanding find:
29 O, were they wiſe, this underſtood,
their latter end would mind?
30 How ſhould one chaſe a thouſand, two
ten thouſand put to flight:
Had not their Rock them ſold, and them
Jehovah ſhut up quite.

32 Becauſe their Rock unto our Rock
is not to be compar'd:
Yea though our enemies themſelves
as judges ſhall be heard.
32 For their Vine is of Sodoms Vine,
and of Gomorrahs field:
The grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter cluſters yield.

33 Their wine as Dragons poyſon is,
and adders cruel gall:
34 Is not this ſtor'd with me, and ſeal'd
amongſt my treaſures all?

(4)

35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
in time their foot ſhall ſlide;
For their wo-day is nigh, and ſoon
miſhaps ſhall them betide.
36 Becauſe the Lord his folk ſhall judge,
for's ſervants to repent:
When none ſhut up or left he ſeeth,
and that their power is ſpent.

37 And

37 And he ſhall ſay, Thoſe gods of their's,
now where become are they?
Where is the Rock, on whom they did
their expectation ſtay?
38 Which ate their ſacrifices fat
drank their wine-offerings too,
Let them ariſe, help you, and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, even I am he,
and there's no God with me:
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free.
40 For I to heaven lift mine hand,
and ſay, I live for ay.
41 If my bright ſword I whet, and if
my hand on Judgment ſtay.

I'le render vengeance to my foes,
I'le pay them that me hate:
42 I'le make mine arrows drunk with blood,
and fleſh my ſword ſhall eat:
For blood of ſlain, and of them that
are in captivity:
More than from firſt revenges were,
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye Nations, with
thoſe that his people be;
Becauſe that of his ſervants all
revenge the blood will he:
And to his adverſaries he
will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land
and to his people ſhew.

The Song of Deborah *and* Barak.

JUDG. 5.

Then sang Deborah *and* Barak *the Son of* Abinoam *on that day, saying;*

IN that he Israel hath reveng'd,
bless ye therefore the Lord,
In that the people offered
themselves of free accord.
3 Give ear O Kings, ye Princes hear,
sing to the Lord I will:
I, even I'le sing to the Lord,
the God of Israel.

4 Lord, when thou went'st from Seir, when thou
didst march from Edom's field:
The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,
the clouds their showres distill'd.
5 Before the presence of the Lord
the mountains melting fell;
Even Sinai from before the Lord
the God of Israel.

6 In days of Shamgar Anaths son,
high-ways in Jaels days
Untrodden were; the passengers
did travel through by-ways,
7 The villagers did cease to be,
they ceas'd in Israel:

Till

Till that I Deborah roſe, I roſe
a mother in Iſrael.

8 New gods they choſe, then wars aroſe,
and in the gates have been;
'Mongſt forty thouſand Iſraelites
was ſhield, or ſpear then ſeen?
9 My heart to Iſraels Rulers is,
that did of free accord
Preſent themſelves amongſt the folk:
bleſs ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds, all ye that do
upon white aſſes ride:
Ye that in judgment ſit, and ye
that walk the way beſide.
11 Who from the archers noiſe were freed
there ſhall they now record,
In places where they waters draw
the juſt acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them that dwell
in Iſraels towns relate:
Then ſhall the people of the Lord
go down unto the gate.

(2)

12 Wake, wake, O Deborah, wake, wake:
a ſong ſing; Barak riſe,
Abinoams ſon, and captive lead
thou thy captivities:
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the Nobles then,
Amongſt the folk the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.

14 From

14 From out of Ephraim a root,
'gainſt Amalek there was;
Thy followers O Benjamin,
amongſt thy folk did paſs.
From out of Machir governours
deſcended alſo then:
And out of Zebulun came they
that handle writers pen.

15 And Iſſachar, even Iſſachar
his peers with Deborah went,
And alſo Barak was on foot
into the valley ſent:
Becauſe of thoſe diviſions that
in Reuben did appear,
Full many great impreſſions
of heart among'ſt us were.

16 Why did'ſt thou 'mongſt the Sheepfolds ſtay,
the bleating flocks to hear?
For Reuben his diviſions
heart-ſearchings great there were,
17 Gilead by Jordan ſtay'd; but why
did Dan in ſhips reſide?
On Sea-ſhore Aſher did remain,
and in his creeks abide.

18 Both Zebulun and Nephthali
a people that did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
upon the open field.

19 The Kings came and they fought, then fought
the Kings of Canaan,

In

In Tanaach by Megiddo's ſtreams;
no money gain they wan.
20 From heav'n they fought, the ſtars by courſe
did fight 'gainſt Siſera:
21 Then Kiſhons brook, old Kiſhons brook,
that brook them ſwept away.

O thou my ſoul haſt trod down ſtrength,
22 Then broke their horſe-hoofs were,
By plunging pranſings, pranſings of
their mighty horſes there.
23 Curſe Meroz, curſe her dwellers, curſe,
Jehovahs Angel ſaid:
For they came not to aid the Lord,
'gainſt might the Lord to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite Hebers wife
'bove women bleſt ſhall be,
Above the women in the tent,
a bleſſed one is ſhe.
25 He water ask'd, ſhe gave him milk;
in Lordly diſh ſhe fetch'd
26 Him butter forth: unto the nail
ſhe forth her left hand ſtretch'd.

Her right hand to the workmans maul,
and Siſera hammered:
She pierc'd and ſtruck his temples through,
and then cut off his head.
27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd where
He fell; whereas he bowed down
he fell deſtroyed there.

28 Out of a window Siſera,
his mother look'd and ſaid,

The

28 Out of a window Sisera,
his mother look'd and said,
The lattess through, in coming why
so long's his chariot staid?
His chariots wheels, why tarry they?
29 Her wise dames answered;
Na she turn'd answer to her self,
30 And what, have they not sped?

The prey by poll a Maid or twain,
what parted have not they?
Have they not parted Sisera
a party-coloured prey?
A party-coloured nield work prey?
of nield-work on each side,
That's party-coloured, meet for necks
of them that spoils divide?

31 So perish let thine enemies all
O Lord; but let each wight
That do him love be like the Sun
that goes out in his might.

The Song of Hannah.

1 SAM. 2.

And Hannah *prayed and said,*

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high:
My mouth inlarg'd is o're my foe,
For in thy health rejoyce do I.
2 Like to the Lord ther's holy none,
Becauſe there is none elſe but thee:
And other rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no preſumptuous word,
No harſhneſs from your mouth proceed;
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Alſo by him are actions weigh'd.
4 The ſtrong mens bows are ſhivered,
And they that ſlipt are girt with might:
5 The full have hir'd themſelves for bread,
And ceaſed hath the hungry wight.

So that the barren ſeven bare,
The fruitful woman, weak is grown.
6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth ſpare,
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.
7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make,
He raiſeth up, and bringeth low.

8 The poor he up from duſt doth take,
He beggar liſts the dunghil fro:

To give them place with princely lords,
To make them heirs of glories throne:
For th' earths foundations are the Lords,
And he hath ſet the world thereon.
9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preſerve ſo, that they ſhall not fail:
The vile in darkneſs ſhall be ſtill.
For no man ſhall by ſtrength prevail.

10 The adverſaries of the LORD
Shall broken be to pieces ſmall.
And he from heaven ſhall accord,
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the Lord
Shall juſtly judge, and he likewiſe
Unto his King ſhall ſtrength afford,
And make his Ointeds horns to riſe.

Davids

Davids Elegy.

2 SAM. 1. 17.

And David *lamented with this lamentation over* Saul *and over* Jonathan *his Son.*

19 UPon thy places high is ſlain
the flowre of Iſrael.
How are the mighty fallen down?
20 In Gath this never tell.
Nor ſhew't in ſtreets of Askalon,
leſt Philiſtines rejoyce:
Leſt daughters of th' uncircumciz'd
ſhould make triumphant noiſe.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
let there be never dew,
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you.
For there the mighty one his ſhield
receiv'd diſgraceful foil,
The ſhield of Saul as he had not
anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
back from the blood o'th ſlain,
From fat o'th mighty; and Sauls ſword
did not return in vain.
23 Moſt lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleaſant did abide,

While

While they did live, and in their death
them nothing did divide.

They swifter than the eagles were,
the lyons did excel,
24 In strength. O weep ye over Saul
daughters of Israel:
Who did in Scarlet you array,
with deckings manifold;
Who did on your apparel lay
the ornaments of gold.

25 In middest of the battle how
the mighty fallen lye!
O Jonathan cut off wast thou
upon thy places high!
26 O thou my brother Jonathan
I am distrest for thee:
A loving, kind companion
thou hast been unto me:

Thy love to me in wonder past
the love of women far.
27 How are the mighty fall'n, and waste
the weapons be of war!

THE PREFACE.

THE singing of Psalms though it breath forth nothing but holy Harmony, and melody; yet such is the subtilty of the enemy, and the enmity of our nature against the Lord and his ways, that our hearts can find matter of discord in this harmony, and crotchets of division in this holy melody: for there have been three questions especially stirring concerning singing. First, What Psalms are to be sung in Churches? Whether Davids and other Scripture Psalms, or the Psalms invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the Church? Secondly, If Scripture Psalms, Whether in their own Words, or in such Meeter as English Poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly, By whom are they to be sung? Whether by the whole Churches, together with their Voices, or by one man singing alone, and the rest joining in silence, and in the close saying, Amen.

Touching the first, certainly, the singing of Davids Psalms was an acceptable worship of God, not only in his own, but in succeeding times, as in Solomons time, 2 Chron. 5. 13. in Jehosaphats time, 2 Chron. 20. 21. in Ezra his time, Ezra 3. 10, 11, and the Text is evident in Hezekiahs time, they are commanded to sing praise in the words of David and Asaph,

2 Chron. 29. 30. which one place may ſerve to reſolve two of the queſtions (the firſt and the laſt) at once: or this commandement, was it ceremonial, or moral? ſome things in it indeed were ceremonial, as their muſical inſtruments, &c. but what ceremony was there in ſinging praiſe with the words of David and Aſaph? What if David was a type of Chriſt, was Aſaph alſo? was every thing of David typical? are his words, which are of moral, univerſal, and perpetual authority, (in all nations and ages) are they typical? what type can be imagined in making uſe of his Songs to praiſe the Lord? if they were typical, becauſe the ceremony of muſical inſtruments was joined with them, then their prayers were alſo typical, becauſe they had that ceremony of incenſe admixt with them: but we know, that prayer then was a moral duty, notwithſtanding the incenſe; and ſo ſinging thoſe Pſalms, notwithſtanding their muſical inſtruments. Beſide, That which was typical, (as that they were ſung with muſical inſtruments, by the twenty four orders of Prieſts and Levites, 1 Chron. 25. 9.) muſt have the moral and ſpiritual accompliſhment in the New Teſtament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made Kings and Prieſts, Rev. 1. 6. and are the firſt-fruits unto God, Rev. 14. 4. as the Levites were, Num. 3. 45. with hearts and lips inſtead of muſical inſtruments, to praiſe the Lord; who are ſet forth (as ſome judiciouſly think) Rev. 4. 4. by twenty four Elders in the ripe age of the Church, Gal. 4. 1, 2, 3. anſwering to the twenty four orders of Prieſts and Levites, 1 Chron. 25. 9. Therefore not ſome ſelect members,

members, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the ſeveral ſorts of Davids Pſalms, ſome being called by himſelf מזמורים Pſalms, ſome תהילים Hymns, ſome שירים, ſpiritual ſongs; ſo that if the ſinging Davids Pſalms be a moral duty, and therefore perpetual, then we under the New Teſtament are bound to ſing them as well as they under the Old: and if we are expreſly commanded to ſing Pſalms, Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs, then either we muſt ſing Davids Pſalms, or elſe may affirm they are not ſpiritual Songs, which being penned by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the ſake eſpecially of Gods ſpiritual Iſrael, not to be read and preached only, (as other parts of holy Writ) but to be ſung alſo, they are therefore moſt ſpiritual, and ſtill to be ſung of all the Iſrael of God; and verily, as their ſin is exceeding great, who will allow Davids Pſalms (as other Scriptures) to be read in Churches (which is one end) but not to be preached alſo (which is another end) ſo their ſin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but ſeek to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to ſing them in Chriſtian Churches.

Obj. 1. If it be ſaid, that the Saints in the Primitive Church did compile ſpiritual Songs of their own inditing, and ſing them before the Church, 1 Cor. 14. 15, 16.

Anſ. We anſwer firſt, That thoſe Saints compiled theſe ſpiritual Songs by the extraordinary gifts of the Spirit (common in thoſe days) whereby they were inabled to praiſe the Lord in ſtrange tongues, wherein learned Pareus proves

those Psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place, ver. 4. which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, Suppose those Psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which we suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, and that we ought not to sing Davids Psalms? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the Spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant David? there is not the least footstep of example, or precept, or colour of reason for such a bold practice.

Obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to sing conceived Psalms? must we not sing in the Spirit, as well as pray in the Spirit?

Answ. First, Because every good Minister hath not the gift of spiritual poetry, to compose extemporary Psalms, as he hath of Prayer. Secondly, Suppose he had, yet seeing Psalms are to be sung by a joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voice, (as we shall prove) this cannot be done, except he that composeth a Psalm, bringeth into the Church set forms of Psalms of his own invention; for which we find no warrant or president in any ordinary Officers of the Church throughout the Scriptures. Thirdly because the book of Psalms is so compleat a System of Psalms, which the Holy Ghost himself in infinite wisdom hath made, to suit all the conditions, necessities, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as most of all our Interpeters on the Psalms have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stop all mens mouths and minds,

minds, ordinarily to compile or ſing any other Pſalms, (under colour that the occaſions and conditions of the Church are new,) &c. for the publick uſe of the Church; ſeeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himſelf hath ſupplied us with far better; and therefore in Hezekiahs time, though doubtleſs there were among them thoſe who had extraordinary gifts, to compile new Songs, on thoſe new occaſions, as Iſaiah and Macaiah, &c. yet we read that they are commanded to ſing in the words of David and Aſaph, which were ordinarily to be uſed in the publick worſhip of God: and we doubt not but thoſe that are wiſe will eaſily ſee, that thoſe ſet forms of Pſalms of Gods own appointment, not of mans conceived gift, or human impoſition, were ſung in the Spirit by thoſe holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the Spirit, which themſelves conceived; the Lord not then binding them therein to any ſet forms; and ſhall ſet forms of Pſalms appointed of God not to be ſung in the Spirit now, which others did then?

Queſt. But why may not one compoſe a Pſalm, and ſing it alone with a loud voice, and the reſt join with him in ſilence, and in the end ſay, Amen?

Anſw. If ſuch a practice was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a Pſalm ſuggeſted by an extraordinary gift, yet in ſinging ordinary Pſalms, the whole Church is to joyn together in heart and voice to praiſe the Lord. For,

Firſt, Davids Pſalms, as hath been ſhewed, were ſung in heart and voice together, by the twenty four orders of the Muſicians of the

Temple, who typed out the twenty four Elders, all the members especially of Christian Churches, Rev. 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God, to praise him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristers, besides the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtless have given direction in the Gospel, for their qualification, election, maintenance, &c. as he did for the Musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfulness hath done for all other Church-Officers in the New-Testament.

Secondly, Others beside the Levites, (the chief Singers) in the Jewish Church, did also sing the Lords Songs; else why are they commanded frequently to sing: as in Psal. 100. 1, 2, 3. Ps. 95. 1, 2, 3, Ps. 102. title, with v. 18. and Exod. 5. 1. not only Moses but all Israel sang that Song, they spake, saying (as it is in the Original) all as well as Moses, the women also as well as the men, v. 20. 21. And Deut. 32. (whereto some think John had reference, as well as Exod. 15. 1. when he brings in the Protestant Churches getting the victory over the Beast, with harps in their hands, and singing the Songs of Moses, Rev. 5. 3.) This Song Moses is commanded not only to put into their hearts, but into their mouths also, Deut. 31. 19. which argues they were with their mouths to sing it together, as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly, Isaiah foretells in the days of the New Testament, that Gods watchmen and desolate lost souls (signified by waste places) should with their voices sing together, Isa. 52. 8, 9. And Rev. 7. 9, 10. The Song of the Lamb was by many together; and the Apostle expressly

expresly commands the singing of Psalms, Hymns, &c. Not to any select Christians, but to the whole Church, Eph. 5. 19. Col. 3. 16. Paul and Silas sang together in private, Acts 16. 25. and must the publick hear only one man sing? To all these we may add the practice of the Primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy Basil, is instead of many, Epist. 63. When one of us (saith he) hath begun a Psalm, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart, and one voice; and this, saith he, is the common practice of the Churches in Egypt, Libya, Thebes, Palestina, Syria, and those that dwell on Euphrates, and generally every where, where singing of Psalms is of any account. To the same purpose also Eusebius gives witness, Eccles. hist. lib. 2. cap. 17. The Objections made against this, do most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voice, as that by this means others out of the Church will sing; as also that we are not alway in a suitable estate to the matter sung; and likewise that all cannot sing with understanding; shall not therefore all that have understanding join in heart and voice together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, seas, men, beasts, fishes, fowls, &c. commanded to praise the Lord, and yet none of these but men, and godly men too, can do it with spiritual understanding.

As for the scruple that some take at the translation of the book of Psalms into meeter, because Davids Psalms were sung in his own words without meeter; we answer, First, there are many verses together in several Psalms of David, which run in rythms, (as those that know the Hebrew, and as Buxtorf shows, Thesa. p. 629.)

which shews at least the lawfulness of singing Psalms in English rythmes.

Secondly, the Psalms are penned in such verses as are suitable to the poetry of the Hebrew language, and not in the common style of such other books of the Old Testament as are not poetical; now no Protestant doubteth, but that all the books of the Scripture should by Gods Ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each Nation, that they may be understood of all; hence the Psalms are to be translated into our English tongue; and if in our English tongue we are to sing them, then as all our English Songs (according to the course of our English Poetry) do run in meeter, so ought Davids Psalms to be translated into meeter, that so we may sing the Lords Songs, as in our English tongue, so in such verses as are familiar to an English ear, which are commonly metrical: And as it can be no just offence to any good conscience, to sing Davids Hebrew Songs in English words, so neither to sing his poetical verses in English poetical meeter: men might as well stumble at singing the Hebrew Psalms in our English tunes (and not in the Hebrew tunes) as at singing them in English meeter, (which are our verses) and not in such verses as are generally used by David, according to the poetry of the Hebrew language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the Hebrew tunes, lest we should think our selves bound to imitate them, so also the course and frame (for the most part) of their Hebrew Poetry, that we might not think our selves bound to imitate that; but that every Nation without scruple might follow, as the graver sort of tunes of their own Countrey Songs, so

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the graver ſort of verſes of their own Countrey poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meeter ſake we have taken liberty, or poetical licenſe to depart from the true and proper ſence of Davids words in the Hebrew Verſes; no, but it hath been one part of our religious care and faithful endeavour, to keep cloſe to our Original Text.

As for other objections taken from the difficulty of Ainſworths tunes, and the corruptions in our common Pſalm books, we hope they are anſwered in this new Edition of Pſalms, which we here preſent to God and his Churches. For although we have cauſe to bleſs God in many reſpects for the religious endeavours of the Tranſlators of the Pſalms into meeter, uſually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknown to the godly learned, that they have rather preſented a Paraphraſe, than the words of David tranſlated according to the rule, 2 Chron. 9. 30. and that their additions to the words, detractions from the words, are not ſeldom and rare, but very frequent, and many times needleſs, (which we ſuppoſe would not be approved of, if the Pſalms were ſo tranſlated into Proſe) and that their variations of the ſence, and alterations of the ſacred Text too ſtequently, may juſtly miniſter matter of offence to them that are able to compare the Tranſlation with the Text; of which failings ſome judicious have oft complained, others have been grieved; whereupon it hath been generally deſired, that as we do enjoy other, ſo (if it were the Lords will) we might enjoy this Ordinance alſo in its native purity: we have therefore done our endeavour to make a

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plain and familiar Translation of the Psalms and words of David into English meeter, and have not so much as presumed to paraphrase, to give the sence of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended herein, as our chief guide, the Original, shunning all Additions, except such as even the best Translators of them in Prose supply, avoiding all material detraction from words or sense. The word], which we translate And, as it is redundant sometime in the Hebrew, so sometime (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the sence were not fair without it.

As for our Translations, we have with our English Bibles (to which, next to the Original, we have had respect) used the Idoms of our own tongue instead of Hebraisms, lest they might seem English Barbarisms.

Synonymaes we use indifferently, as folk for people, Lord for Jehovah, and sometime (though seldom) God for Jehovah; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the New Testament) we have the Scripture authority, Psal. 14. with 53. Heb. 1. 6. with Psal. 99. 7. Where a phrase is doubtful, we have followed that which (in our own apprehension) is most genuine and edifying.

Sometime we have contracted, sometime dilated the same Hebrew word, both for the sence and the verse sake: which dilation we conceive to be no paraphrastical addition, no more than the contraction of a true and full translation to be any unfaithful detraction or diminution: as when we dilate who healeth, and say, he it is who healeth; so when we contract, those that stand in awe of God, and say, God-fearers. Last-

Laſtly, becauſe ſome Hebrew words have a more full and emphatical ſignification than any one Engliſh word can or doth ſometime expreſs; hence we have done that ſometime which faithful tranſlations may do, viz. not only to tranſlate the word, but the emphaſis of it; as אל mighty God, for God, ברך humbly bleſs, for bleſs; riſe to ſtand, Pſal. 1. for ſtand; truth and faithfulneſs, for truth. Howbeit for the verſe ſake, we do not alway thus, yet we render the word truly, though not fully; as when we ſometime ſay, rejoyce, for ſhout for joy.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenſes, and characters of ſpeech, they are ſuch as either the Hebrew will unforcedly bear, or our Engliſh forceably calls for, or they no way change the ſence; and ſuch are printed uſually in another character.

If therefore the verſes are not ſo ſmooth and elegant, as ſome may deſire or expect, let them conſider, that Gods Altar needs not our poliſhings, Exod. 2. for we have reſpected rather a plain Tranſlation, than to ſmooth our verſes with the ſweetneſs of any Paraphraſe; and ſo have attended Conſcience rather than Elegance, Fidelity rather than Poetry, in tranſlating the Hebrew words into Engliſh language, and Davids poetry into Engliſh meeter; that ſo we may ſing in Sion the Lords Songs of praiſe according to his own will; until he take us from hence, and wipe away all our tears, and bid us enter into our Maſters joy, to ſing eternal Hallelujahs.

The

THE Book of Psalms.

PSALM I.

O Bleſſed man that walks not in
th'advice of wicked men,
Nor ſtandeth in the ſinners way,
nor ſcorners ſeat ſits in.
2 But he upon Jehovah's law
doth ſet his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate
both in the day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a planted tree
by water brooks, which ſhall
In his due ſeaſon yield his fruit,
whoſe leaf ſhall never fall:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well.
4 The wicked are not ſo:
But they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not ungodly men
in judgment ſtand upright,
Nor in th'aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſtand the ſinful wight.
6 For of the righteous men, the LORD
acknowledgeth the way:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the heathen furiously?
vain things the people muse:
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves
and Princes plotting use,
With one consent against the LORD,
against his Christ also.
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven first shall laugh;
the LORD deride them shall:
5 Then to them in his ire he'l speak,
in's wrath sore vex them all.
6 But I anoint my King upon
Zion my holy hill,
7 The counsel that establish'd is
declare abroad I will.

The LORD to me said, Thou'rt my son,
this day I thee begot.
8 Ask thou of me, and I will give
the heathen for thy lot:
And of the earth thou shalt possess
the utmost coasts abroad.
9 Thou shalt them break as potters sherds
and crush with iron rod.

10 And now ye Kings be wise, be learn'd
ye Judges of th'earth (Hear:)
11 Serve ye the LORD with reverence,
rejoyce with trembling fear.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest he be wroth,
and ye fall in the way,
When his wrath but a little burns;
bless'd all that on him stay.

PSAL

PSAL. III.

A Pſalm of David *when he fled from the face of* Abſalom *his ſon.*

O LORD, my foes how great are they?
How many up againſt me ſtand?
2 No help is to my ſoul, they ſay,
In God for him at any hand.
3 My ſhield and glory yet art thou,
LORD, and th' up-lifter of my head.
4 I with my voyce to JAH cal'd, who
From's holy hill me anſwered. Selah.

5 I laid down, ſlept, and wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear.
6 The folk that round againſt me lie,
Ten thouſands of them I'le not fear.
7 O LORD my God to ſave me riſe,
For all mine enemies thou haſt ſtroke
Upon the cheek-bone: thou likewiſe
The teeth haſt of the wicked broke.

8 This and all ſuch ſalvation
Unto Jehovah doth pertain:
The people ſpecially upon
Thy bleſſing doth and ſhall remain.

PSAL. IV.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, a Pſalm of David.

GOD of my juſtice when I call
O hear me; when diſtreſs'd
Thou haſt inlarg'd me: ſhew me grace,
and hear thou my requeſt.
2 Ye ſons of men my glory turn
to ſhame how long will you?

How long will ye love vanity,
and still deceit pursue? Selah.

3 But know the LORD hath set apart
for him his gracious saint:
The LORD will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.
4 * Be stirred up, but do not sin,
consider seriously
Within your heart, with silence deep
when on your bed you lie.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness
let sacrificed be;
And confidently put your trust
upon the LORD do ye.
6 Many there be that say, O who
will cause us good to see?
The light, LORD, of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart
more than the time wherein
Their corn and their new wine also
have much increased been.
8 In peace with him I will lie down
and I my sleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell
thou LORD alone dost make.

PSAL. V.

To the chief Musician on Nehiloth,
A Psalm of David.

1 JEhovah to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh,

My King, my God, my cry's voice hear,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
LORD, in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my prayer,
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will
in wickedness delight:
Nor shall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them,
6 Thou shalt him stroy that lies:
The LORD will loath the bloody men,
and them that guile devise.

7 But I will to thy house draw near
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.
8 Conduct me in thy righteousness
by reason of my spies;
O LORD, thy ways most straight express
also before mine eyes.

9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
their inward parts are wrong:
Their throat is as an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.
10 O God, make thou them wholly wast,
them from their plots let fall:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast:
for 'gainst thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
shout ever let the same,

For thou defend'st them: glad let be
in thee that love thy name.
12 For thou, Lord, wilt thy blessing yield
unto the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield
with acceptation.

Second Meeter.

O LORD, give ear to what I say,
My meditation understand.
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voyce of my cry do thou attend.
3 My voyce the morning time within,
O thou Jehovah shalt it hear:
I will to to thee i'th morning time
Address, and will mine eyes up-rear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
In sin; nor ill dwell with thee shall.
5 Fools shall not stand before thy sight,
Who mischief work, thou hat'st them all.
6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite,
Them that do lying falshood prate:
The man of blood, and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy house will I:
I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity.
8 Because of mine observing spyes,
Lead me forth in thy righteousness:
Before my face thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah straight express.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
Their inward part iniquities:

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Their throat is an open grave,
Their tongue is smooth with flatteries.
10 O God, make thou them wholly wast,
From their own plots let them fall far:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee rebels are.

11 Let them who trust in thee repose,
Rejoyce and ever shouting be,
For thou defend'st them: yea let those
That love thy Name be glad in thee.
12 Because JEHOVAH thou wilt yield
A blessing to the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield,
With gracious acceptation.

PSAL. VI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me.
2 LORD, pitty me for I am weak,
LORD heal me for my bones vex'd be.
3 Also my soul is vexed sore:
How long, LORD, wilt thou me forsake.
4 Return, O LORD, my soul release:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 In death no memory is of thee,
And who shall praise thee in the grave?
6 I faint with groans: all night my bed
Swims: I with tears my couch wash'd have.
7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old,
Because of all mine enemies.
8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities:

Because Jehovah now hath heard
The voice of these my weeping tears.
9 The LORD hath heard my humble suit,
Jehovah will receive my prayers.
10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed,
And greatly troubled let them be,
Yea let them be returned back,
And be ashamed suddenly.

Another Meeter.

JEhovah, O rebuke me not,
when thou shalt angry be:
And in thine indignation hot
O do not chasten me.
2 O LORD, because that weak am I,
be gracious unto me:
Jehovah heal thou me, for why,
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently:
but thou, LORD, how long space?
4 Return, O LORD, my soul set free:
O save me for thy grace.
5 For they who are in death, at all
of thee no mem'ry have;
With thanks confess to thee who shall,
that is within the grave?

6 I tyred am with groaning cries,
to swim I make my bed
Through all the night: my couch likewise,
with tears I watered.
7 With grievous indignation
consumed are mine eyes:
And they are old and dim become
'mongst all mine enemies.

8. All

8 All ye that work iniquity,
away from me be gone:
Becauſe the LORD hath heard the cry
of my complaining moan.
9 My humble ſuit for grace alſo
Jehovah doth it hear:
Jehovah will my prayer unto
vouchſafe a gracious ear.

10 Aſham'd and vexed vehemently
be all mine enemies:
Let them return, and ſuddenly
let them be ſham'd likewiſe.

PSAL. VII.

Shiggaion of David *which he ſang unto the LORD concerning the words of* Cuſh *the* Benjamite.

O LORD my God, I do repoſe
my confidence in thee:
From all my perſecuting foes,
ſave and deliver me.
2 Leſt like a renting Lion he
my ſoul in pieces tear,
He tears, and to deliver me
there doth not one appear.

3 O LORD that art a God to me,
if this thing done have I,
And if that in my hands there be
wrongful iniquity:
4 If ill rewarded him have I,
with me who was at peace:
(Who cauſeleſs was mine enemy
yea I did him releaſe)

5 My soul pursue then let my foe,
take it, yea tread to clay
My life, and in the dust also
let him my honour lay.
6 Because mine enemies rage, arise,
LORD, in thy wrath up stand:
Awake thou up for me likewise,
thou judgment didst command.

7 The peoples congregation so
shall round encompass thee:
And for the same return do thou
unto the place on high.
8 The LORD the peoples judge shall be:
Jehovah judge thou me,
After my righteousness in me,
and mine integritie.

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9 Let cease the wickeds malice now,
the just yet ratifie;
Because, O righteous God, even thou
the hearts and reins dost try.
10 For God, my shield, them that are right
in heart, he saved hath.
11 God that doth judge the righteous wight,
God daily kindleth wrath.

12 Unless that turning he repent,
his sword he sharp will whet:
Already he his bow hath bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 The instruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare:
His arrows ready makes for them
that persecutors are.

14 Be-

14 Behold he shall in travel be,
with vain iniquity:
And mischief foreconceiv'd hath he,
but shall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath, likewise
he delved deep the same,
But fal'n into the ditch he is,
that he himself did frame.

16 His own mischievous travel shall
upon his head turn down;
His dealing violent shall fall
likewise upon his crown.
17 According to his righteousness,
Jehovah praise will I:
And to his Name a psalm address,
who is the LORD most high.

PSAL. VIII.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

O LORD our Lord in all the earth
how doth thy Name excel!
Who hast above the heavens set
thy Majesty to dwell.
2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
thou fitteth strength also,
That thou mightest still thine enemies,
and self-avenging foe.

3 When as thine heavens I behold,
thy fingers works which are:
The Moon together with the Stars,
the which thou didst prepare:
4 O what is wretched man that thus
in mind thou shouldst him have?

And what the son of man whom thou
to visit dost vouchsafe?
5 For than the Angels thou hast him
a little made more low:
With glory thou hast crowned him,
with Majesty also.
6 Above thy handy works thou hast
giv'n him dominion:
All things thou hast under his feet
put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them,
also the field-beasts: Yea
8 The fowls that in the air do fly,
and fishes of the sea:
9 Of those that pass through paths of sea,
what-thing-so-ever-else:
O LORD our Lord, in all the earth,
O how thy Name excels!

PSAL. IX.

To the chief Musician upon Muth-Labben. A Psalm of David.

LORD, I'le thee praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
most high I'le sing thy Name.
3 In turning back, my foes they'l fall,
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,
in throne sit'st judging right.

5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd
and wicked ones destroy'd:
For ever and for evermore,
thou hast their names made void.

6 Destru-

6 Destructions (O thou foe) are come
to end perpetual:
Thou hast stroy'd cities, they are gone
with their memorial.

7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
for evermore endure:
And unto judgment he his throne
prepared hath most sure.
8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness:
Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppressed ones,
Jehovah shall become:
A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.
10 They also that do know thy Name
in thee will put their trust:
For them that do thee seek, O LORD,
forsake thou never dost.

(2)

11 O sing ye praises to the LORD,
that doth in Sion dwell:
The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell.
12 He to remembrance doth them call,
when he for blood doth seek:
He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have,
from them that do me hate,
Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou lift'st me from death's gate:

14 That

14 That I in Sions daughters gates
thy praises all may show:
And that in thy salvation
I may rejoyce also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made;
Their foot is taken in the net,
which privily they laid.
16 By judgment which he executes,
Jehovah is made known;
The wicked's snar'd in's handy work:
Deep Meditation.

17 Down into hell the wicked ones
shall turned be together,
And all the nations of the world
that do not God remember.
18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
for ay shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but O Jehovah rise:
The heathen people in thy sight
let judged be likewise.
20 Jehovah, do thou put in fear
ev'n every one of them:
That so the nations they may know
that they be sorry men. Selah.

PSAL. X.

WHy stand'st thou, LORD, far off? why hid'st
thy self in times of straights?
2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poor afflicted wight:

Caught

Caught be they in their plots forecaſt,
3 For of his hearts deſire
The wicked boaſts; and bleſs he doth
the churl; that ſtirs GODS ire.

4 The wicked one according to
his countenanees pride
Will not inquire: that there's no God
ſo all his thoughts abide,
5 His ways do always bring forth grief,
on high thy judgments be
Above his ſight: his preſſing foes
puff at them all will he.

6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be,
From age to age that am not yet
in ill adverſitie.
7 His mouth with curſing filled is,
deceits and fallacy:
Under his tongue perverſeneſs is,
alſo iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
he ſits: in ſecret dens
He ſtays the harmleſs: 'gainſt the poor
his eyes down ſlily bends.
9 He cloſly lurks, as lion lurks
in den, the poor to catch
He lurks, and trapping them in's net,
th'afflicted poor doth ſnatch.

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the duſt
he humbly bows withal:
That ſo a multitude of poor
in his ſtrong paws may fall.

11 He

11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot,
he hides his face away,
So that he will not see this thing,
unto eternal aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah rise thou up, O God,
lift up thine hand on high,
Cast not the meek afflicted one
out of thy memory.
13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th'Almighty one?
He in his heart saith, Thou wilt not
make inquisition.

14 Thou seest, for thou markst wrong and (spight
with thy hand to repay:
The poor leaves it to thee: thou art
of fatherless the stay.
15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one,
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findest none.

16 Jehovah King for ever is,
and to eternal aye:
Out of his land the heathen folk
are perished away.
17 The meek afflicted mans desire
Jehovah thou dost hear:
Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou mak'st attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless and poor:
that add no more he may,
The man of sorrows from the land
with terror to dismay.

PSAL.

PSAL. XI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 In the LORD do put my trust,
how therefore do you say
Unto my soul, Like as a bird,
fly to your hill away?
2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string prepare:
That they may shoot i'th dark at them
in heart that upright are.

3 * If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown:
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done?
4 The LORD in's holy Temple is:
the LORDS thron's in the sky:
* His eyes will view, his eye-lids too
the sons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is
ev'n him the LORD will prove:
His soul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire, and brimstone he will rain,
ungodly men upon:
And burning tempest of their cup
shall be the portion.

7 Because the LORD that righteous is,
all righteousness doth love:
His countenance the upright one
beholding doth approve.

PSAL.

PSAL. XII.

To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

SAve O Jehovah now, because
the godly one doth cease:
For from among the sons of men
the faithful do decrease.
2 Unto his neighbor every one
speaks lying vanities:
They with a flattering lip do speak,
with double heart likewise.

3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterings,
And he shall cut off every tongue,
which boasteth of great things.
4 Which thus have said, We with our tongue
revailing power shall get,
Are not our lips our own, for who
lord over us is set?

5 * Thus saith the LORD, for sighs of them
that want, for poor oppress'd,
I now will rise, from such as puff
at him, will give him rest.
6 Jehovah's words pure words they be
as silver that is try'd
In earthen furnace seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Thou shalt them keep, O LORD, thou shalt
preserve them every one
For evermore in safety from
this generation.

8 The wicked men on every side
do walk presumptuously,
When vileness by the sons of men
exalted is on high.

PSAL. XIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me; what for aye?
How long wilt thou so closely hide
from me thy face away?
2 How long shall I in soul consult,
in hearts grief dayly go?
How long exalted over me
shall be my deadly foe?

3 Consider me, O LORD my God,
and answer me likewise,
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death
enlighten thou mine eyes.
4 Lest that mine enemy thus should say,
against him I prevail:
Lest those that trouble me rejoyce,
if being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have set my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart shall very much rejoyce,
in thy salvation.
6 Unto Jehovah songs of praise
sing joyfully will I,
Because that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteously.

PSAL.

PSAL. XIV.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

THe fool in's heart ſaith, Ther's no God;
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable works they do,
that doth good there is none.
2 The LORD from heaven looked down
on ſons of men, to ſee
If any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are:
they all aſide are gone,
There is not any that doth good;
no not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity
do they not know at all?
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on GOD they do not call.

5 There with a very grievous fear
affrighted ſore they were;
For God i'th generation is
of ſuch as righteous are.
6 The counſel of the poor oppreſt
aſhamed you would make:
And that becauſe Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.

7 Who Iſraels health from Sion gives?
his folks captivity
When God ſhall turn: Jacob ſhall joy,
glad Iſrael ſhall be.

PSAL.

PSAL. XV.

A Pſalm of David.

O LORD, who in thy tabernacle
a ſojourner ſhall be?
And who is he inhabit ſhall
thy hill of ſanctity?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
that worketh righteouſneſs,
And he who from his heart doth ſpeak
the words of faithfulneſs.

3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,
nor doth his neighbor hurt,
Nor yet againſt his neighbor doth
take up an ill report.
4 Whoſe eyes contemn the perſon vile:
but thoſe the LORD that fear
He honors them: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he ſwear.

5 Nor gives his coyn to uſury,
nor take a bribe doth he
Againſt the harmleſs: thus who doth,
ſhall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Michtam, or a Golden Pſalm of David.

O Mighty God, preſerve thou me:
for upon thee I reſt:
2 Thou art my Lord, unto the LORD
my ſoul thou haſt profeſt:

My

My goodness reacheth not to thee:
3 But to the Saints on earth;
And to them that are excellent,
in whom is all my mirth.

4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
their griefs shall multiply:
Their blood-drink-offrings I'le not pour;
their names my lips shall fly.
5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance;
So is he likewise of my cup,
thou dost maintain my chance.

6 The lines that fall'n are unto me
in pleasant places are:
Yea, goodly is the heritage
that falleth to my share.
7 I will Jehovah humbly bless,
who counsels me aright:
My reins also do me instruct
in seasons of the night.

8 Before me I the LORD have set;
as present evermore:
Because he is at my right hand,
I shall not slide therefore.
9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth much
my glory's glad withal:
Moreover also dwell in hope
my flesh securely shall.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
in deaths estate to be:
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see.

11 Thou

11 Thou wilt me shew the paths of life,
joys fulnes is before
Thy presence: and at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

A Prayer of David.

JEhovah, hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my prayer, that goes
from lips that do not lie.
2 My judgment from thy face let come,
thine eyes let see the right.
3 Mine heart thou hast examined,
and visited by night.

Thou hast me as in furnace try'd
and yet shalt nothing find:
For that my mouth shall not transgress,
I am resolv'd in mind.
4 For what concerns the works of men,
by thy lips words have I
The paths of him that doth destroy
observed heedfully.

5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
within thy beaten way:
Lest otherwise at any time
my footsteps go astray.
6 Because that thou wilt answer me
O God on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine ear,
hear thou my speech withal.

7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them
that trust on thee repose:

O thou

O thou that sav'st by thy right hand
from self-up-lifting-foes,
8 As th'apple of thine eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
who wast me on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
boast with their mouth likewise:
11 They round us in our steps, on earth
they set their bow'd down eyes.
12 He like a renting Lion is,
that ready is to tear,
In secret places sits, as he
a renting lion were.

13 Arise do thou, his face prevent,
make him bow down, O LORD:
O set my soul at freedom from
the wicked one thy sword.
14 * From mortal man, thy hand, O LORD,
from men that mortal are;
And of this passing world who have
within this life their share:

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
their bellies fill also:
* Their sons are fill'd; their residue
they leave their babes unto.
15 In righteousness thy favour I
shall very clearly see:
And waking with thine Image I
shall satisfied be.

PSAL

PSAL. XVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, *the servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song, in the day that the Lord delivered him from all his enemies, and from the hand of* Saul, *and he said;*

I'L dearly love thee, Lord, my strength.
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise,
And Saviour mine, my God, my strength,
My shield on whom my trust relies:
My safety's horn, my Towre likewise.
3 Upon Jehovah I will call;
Who to be praised, worthy is,
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.

4 Death's sorrows me incompassed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.
5 Hell's pangs me round invironed,
The snares of death prevented me.
6 In my straits on the Lord call'd I,
And to my God cry'd: he did hear
My voice from's Temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then th' earth did shake and quake likewise,
Mov'd hills, foundations shoke at's ire.
8 Smoke from his nostrils did arise,
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals inkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd,

And he descended, also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on Cherubs rode apace;
Yea on the wings of wind he flew.
11 He darkness made his secret place,
His covert round about him drew
Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.
12 From brightness that before him was
His thickned clouds did pass, likewise
Hail-stones, and coals of fire did pass.

(2)

13 Jehovah thundred forth also;
Within the heavens in his ire,
The highest caus'd his voyce to go,
Hail-stones, and burning coals of fire.
14 Yea he his arrows did send out,
And bruising he them scattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters past
Were seen, the ground-works of the world
Appear'd, at thy rebuke, at blast
Of thy displeasur's breath, O LORD.
16 He from above sunt, he me fet,
The waters great he drew me fro:
17 From my strong foes me free he set:
From them that hated me also.

For they were mightier than I.
18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity.
Yet was the LORD for me a stay.
19 And he me led a large place to:
He sav'd me, for he did delight

In

In me. The LORD repay'd me so
According as I did aright.

After the pureness of my hands,
He gave a recompence to me:
21 Because I kept the LORD's commands:
Nor from God went I wickedly.
22 For's judgments all were in my sight:
Nor from me his decrees put I.
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

(31)

24 Therefore the LORD rewarded me,
According as I did aright:
After my hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight:
25 With persons merciful that are,
Thou merciful thy self wilt show:
Thou upright wilt thy self declare,
With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare:
But thou wilt turn thy self awry,
Against them all that froward are.
27 Because thou safety wilt afford
To poor folk; but high looks suppress.
28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the LORD
My God will lighten my darkness.

29 For through a troop by thee I ride;
And by my God leap'd o're a wall.
30 God's way's intire, the LORD's word try'd
That trust in him, he's shield to all.
31 For who is God the LORD but he?
Or who a rock our God beside?

In

32 It's God with strength that girdeth me,
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the Roe,
And on my high place makes me stand.
34 Mine arms do break the brasen bow:
So well to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy saving health the shield,
Thou hast bestowed upon me:
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be.

(4)

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,
So that mine ankles did not slide.
37 My foes pursue I, and o'recharge,
I turn'd not till they were destroi'd.
38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise,
They at my feet did fall subdu'd.
39 For thou hast girded me likewise
Unto the War with fortitude.

Thou hast subdued under me,
Those that did up against me rise.
40 My foes their necks thou gavest me,
That I might waste mine enemies.
41 They cry'd, but none to save they find,
To God, but with no answers meet,
42 I beat them then as dust i'th wind,
And cast them out as dirt i'th street.

43 And thou hast me delivered
From people that contentious be:
Thou of the heathen mad'st me head,
The folk I knew not shall fear me.
44 They'l at first hearing me obey:
Themselves shall strangers yield to me.

The

The strangers sons shall fade away;
And from their closets frighted be.

(5)

46 Live Lord, and let my rock be blest:
God of my health exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge expres'd,
And brings down people under me.
48 He sav'd me from mine enemies,
And thou didst lift me higher than
Those that did up against me rise:
And freed'st me from the violent men.

49 I will therefore to thee confess
With thanks, the heathen folk among;
Jehovah, to thy Name express
My praises will I in a song.
50 He giveth great salvation
Unto his King; and doth display
His mercy to his oynted one:
To David and his seed for ay.

PSAL. XIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
the Majesty of God:
And forth the firmament doth show
his handy-work abroad.
2 Day speaks to day, night hath likewise
knowledge to night declar'd.
3 There neither speech nor language is,
where their voice is not heard.

4 The coasts of all the earth throughout,
their line is gone unto.

The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto.
5 A Tabernacle he in those
hath pitched for the Sun;
Who bridegroom-like, from chamber goes
glad giants race to run.

9 The utmost end of heavens fro,
his course and compassing,
To th' ends thereof; from's heat also
there hidden is nothing.

(2)

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
and doth the soul convert:
Jehovah's Testimonies sure,
make wise the simple heart.
8 The Statutes of the LORD are right
and do rejoice the heart:
The LORD's command is pure, and light
doth to the eyes impart.

6 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth endure for ever:
The truth Jehovah's judgments are,
and righteous altogether.
10 Than gold, than much-refined-gold,
more to be prized far:
Than hony sweeter manifold;
and hony-comb they are.

11 Thy servant he moreover is
admonished from hence:
In keeping of the same likewise
great is the recompence.
12 Who can his errors throughly know?
from secret faults cleanse me:

And

And from presumptuous sins also,
keep thou thy servant free.

13 O let them never over me,
usurp dominion:
Then clear and upright shall I be
from great transgression.
14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my heart
let acceptable be:
LORD, in thy sight, my rock who art,
and my redeemer free.

PSAL. XX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

I'th' day of sore affliction,
the LORD to thee attend.
The name of Jacob's mighty God,
thee mightily defend.
2 Send thee help from his holy place,
from Sion strengthen thee,
3 Mind all thy gifts, and sacrifice
accepted let it be. Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart;
thy counsel all fulfil,
5 We in thy perfect saving health
rejoice with shouting will!
And in the name of our God, we
our banners will erect,
When as thy supplications all
Jehovah shall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
save his anointed dear;

With saving strength of his right hand,
from's holy heaven he'l hear.
7 In chariots some their confidence,
and some in horses see:
But of the Lord our God, the Name
we never will forget.

8 So we arise, and stand upright,
they are brought down and fall.
9 Save, Lord, and let the King us hear,
when unto him we call.

PSAL. XXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, in thy strength
the King shall joyful be:
And joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou granted hast to him
that which his heart desir'd;
And thou hast not with-holden back
that which his lips requir'd. Selah.

3 For with blessings of good
thou hast prevented him;
Thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a Diadem.
4 Of thee he asked life,
thou didst it freely give;
Ev'n length of days to him, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In thy salvation
his glory hath been great:

Thou

Thou honour hast, and majesty
likewise upon him set.
6 For thou for evermore
hast him for blessings made:
Thou mak'st him with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.

7 Because that in the LORD
the King doth trust, and he
Through mercy of the highest one
shall not removed be.

8 Thine hand shall find out all
that enemies are to thee:
And thy right hand shall find out them
of thee that haters be.
9 Thou set'st as fiery ov'n
them in times of thine ire:
The LORD will swallow them in's wrath,
and them consume with fire.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed,
From off the earth, and from amongst
the sons of men their seed.
11 Because against thee they
an evil did intend:
A wicked plot they have devis'd,
but cannot work their end.

12 * For thou shalt turn their back,
when ever thou shalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy string
full right against their face.
13 Jehovah in thy strength
on high extolled be:

And we will sing; yea praise with psalms
thy mighty pow'r will we.

PSAL. XXII.

To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth shahar, A Psalm of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken me; and why
Art thou so far off from my help,
and from words of my cry?
2 My God, I in the day time cry,
but me thou dost not hear;
And eke by night, and unto me
no quiet rest is there.

3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwel
Among the thankful praises of
thy people Israel.
4 Our fathers heretofore in thee
have put their confidence:
They trusted have, and thou to them
didst give deliverance.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preserved sound:
In thee they put their confidence
and nought did them confound.
6 * But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very scorn:
And I among the people am
despised as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look
a scoff at me do make;

They

They with the lip do make a mow,
the head in scorn they shake.
8 Upon the LORD he rold himself,
let him now rid him quite:
Let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didst forth take:
When I was on the mothers breasts,
to hope thou didst me make.
10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee;
Yea from my mother's belly thou
hast been a God to me.

(2)

11 Be thou not far away from me;
for tribulation
Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.
12 Great many bulls on every side
have me encompassed:
The mighty bulls of Bashan have
me round environed.

13 With their wide open'd mouths on me
they gaping so appear:
As if that each a ravening
and roaring lion were:
14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
disjoynted are likewise,
Like unto melted wax, my heart
amidst my bowels lies.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd,
my tongue eke cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death brought me thou hast.
16 For dogs have compass'd me about,
th'assembly me beset
Of wicked ones, they pierced through
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all;
they look'd, they did me view.
18 My clothes among them they did part;
lots for my coat they threw.
19 But thou, LORD, be not far, my strength,
haste thou to succour me.
20 My soul from sword, my darling from
the power of dogs set free.

21 Out from the lions mouth also,
oh saved that I were!
For thou from horns of Unicorns
did'st me vouchsafe to hear.
22 Thy name I will declare to them
that brethren are to me:
Amidst the congregation I
will praises give to thee.

(3)

23 Ye that do fear the LORD, him praise,
All Jacob's seed do ye
Him glorifie, and dread him all
ye Israel's seed that be.
24 For he th'affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doth despise:
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him he cries.

25 Within the Congregation great,
my praise is of thee still:

Before

Before them that him reverence,
perform my vows I will.
26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd:
Jehovah praise shall they
That do him seek; your heart shall live
unto perpetual ay.

27 All th'ends of th'earth remember shall,
and turn unto the LORD:
And thee all heathen families
to worship shall accord:
28 Because unto Jehovah doth
the kingdom appertain:
Likewise among the nations he
is Ruler Soveraign.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall
all who to dust descend,
Who cannot keep alive his soul)
before his face shall bend.
30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon:
Which to the LORD shall counted be
a generation.

31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
by them declar'd shall be;
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THe LORD to me a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I.
2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lye:
He leads me to the waters still.
3 Restore my soul doth he;
In paths of righteousness he will
for his name sake lead me.

4 In valley of death's shade although
I walk, I'le fear none ill;
For thou with me thy rod, also
thy staff me comfort will.
5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread,
in presence of my foes;
Thou dost anoint with oyl my head,
my cup it over-flows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all
shall surely follow me;
And in the LORD's house dwell I shall
so long as days shall be.

PSAL

PSAL. XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

THe earth Jehovah's is,
with all the store of it.
The habitable world is his,
and they thereon that sit.
2 For it's foundation
he on the seas hath laid:
And it the water flouds upon
most solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high
who shall ascend into?
Within his place of Sanctity
who shall there stand also?
4 The clean in hands, likewise
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lies,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
shall from the LORD receive;
From God of his salvation he
his righteousness shall have.
6 This is the progenie
that seek him, even they
That for thy face inquiring be:
this Jacob is, Selah.

(2)

7 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that last for ay,

Be

Be ye lift up, that enter in
the King of glory may.
8 This glorious King, Who's he?
Jehovah puissant,
And valiant Jehovah is,
in battel valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and dores that last for ay,
Do ye lift up, that enter in
the King of glory may,
10 The glorious King, oh say,
Who is it that may be?
The LORD of armies in array
the glorious King is he. Selah.

PSAL. XXV.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my soul to thee, O LORD.
2 My God, I trust in thee;
Let me not be asham'd; nor let
my foes joy over me.
3 Yea let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with shamefulness.
But let them all ashamed be:
who causlesly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah, to me show;
thy paths make me discern;
5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cause thou me to learn:
For of my health thou art the God;
on thee I wait all day.

Thy

Thy bowels, LORD, and mercies mind,
for they have been for ay.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses
to mind oh do not take:
O mind me in thy tenderness,
LORD, for thy goodness sake.
8 The LORD's good and upright, therefore
he'l sinners teach the way;
9 The meek he will in judgment guide:
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too:
To them that keep his covenant,
and testimonies do.
11 For thy Name's sake, Jehovah, I
do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie,
for it is very great.

(2)

12 Who fears the LORD, him he will teach,
the way that he shall chuse;
13 His soul shall dwell at ease; his seed
as heirs the earth shall use.
14 The secret of the LORD's with those
that do him reverence:
And of his covenant he to those
will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be
upon Jehovah set:
For it is he that will set free
my feet out of the net.

16 O

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy show:
For I am in a lonely case,
afflicted poor also.

17 My streights of heart enlarged be;
bring me from my distress.
18 My pain and mine affliction see:
and all my sins release.
19 My foes mark, for they many be;
and cruelly me hate.
20 My soul keep, free me, nor let me
be sham'd who on thee wait.

21 Let soundness and integrity
keep me who trust in thee.
22 From all his troubles Israel
O God, do thou set free.

PSAL. XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

JUdge me, O LORD, for walk I do
in mine integrity:
Upon the LORD I trust also,
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Search me, O LORD, prove me likewise
my reins and mine heart try.
3 Because thy grace is fore mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.

4 With persons vain I have not sate,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Church of malignants I do hate,
and sit the wicked from.

6 I

6 In cleanness wash my hands I will,
so LORD thy altar round:
7 With thankful voyce that I may tell,
and all thy wonders sound.

8 Thy houses habitation dear,
O LORD, in love have I,
The place and Tabernacle where
resides thy Majesty.
9 Let not my soul with sinners ly,
with men of blood my life:
10 In whose hands guile and bribery
in their right hand is rife.

11 Redeem, and pity me, for I
walk in mine uprightness.
My foot stands right, the LORD will I
in church-assembly bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

A Psalm of David.

THe LORD my light is, and my health,
what shall make me dismaid?
The LORD is of my life the strength,
who shall make me afraid?
2 When wicked men, mine enemies
and foes in battle come
Against me, to eat up my flesh,
they stumbled and fell down.

3 If that an host against me come,
my heart undaunted is:
If war against me should arise,
I am secure in this.

4 One

4 One thing I asked of the LORD;
which ſtill I will requeſt:
That I, of all my life the days
may in the LORD's houſe reſt.

To view the beauty of the LORD
and in his Temple ſeek.
5 For in his tent, in th'evil day,
he will me hide keep.
He will me hide in ſecrecy
of his pavilion,
And will me highly lift upon
the rocks munition.

6 Moreover, at this time my head
on high ſhall lifted be
Above mine enemies who do
about encompaſs me:
Therefore in's Tent I'l ſacrifice
of joy an offering,
Unto Jehovah ſing will I,
yea I will praiſes ſing.

7 When as I with my voyce do cry,
me, O Jehovah, hear:
Have mercy alſo upon me,
and unto me give ear.
8 O ſeek ye for my countenance;
(when as thou ſaidſt to me:)
LORD, I will ſeek thy countenance:
mine heart did anſwer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me therefore,
Thy ſervant put thou not away
in thy diſpleaſure ſore:

O God

O God of my ſalvation,
do not from me depart,
Nor yet forſake me utterly,
for thou mine helper art.

10 My father and my mother both
though they do me forſake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himſelf me take.
11 Jehovah, teach thou me the way,
and be a guide to me
In righteous paths, becauſe of them
that mine obſervers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For witneſs falſe againſt me ſtand,
and breath out cruelties,
13 * which had o'recome me, but that I
believed for to ſee
Jehovah's goodneſs in the land
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy ſelf there ſtrengthning ſtay,
And ſo thy heart he ſtrengthen ſhall;
wait on the LORD, I ſay.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, unto thee I cry,
My rock be thou not deaf from me:
Lest thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go should be.
2 The voyce of my request hear thou,
For grace when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up mine hands unto
Thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not awry,
With workers of unrighteousness:
That peace unto their neighbours say,
But in their hearts is wickedness.
4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds:
Give them like to their handy-works,
And render unto them their meeds.

5 Because unto Jehovah's work
They did not wise attention yield:
Neither unto his handy-work,
He will them wast, and not up-build.
6 The LORD be blest, for heard hath he
The voyce of my request for grace;
The LORD's my strength and shield to me,
My heart staid on him, help'd I was.

Therefore my heart will gladness show;
And with my song I'le him confess:
Jehovah his Anointed too
Their strength and tower of safety is.

8 Sal-

Salvation on thy folk bestow,
And bless thou thine inheritance:
Unto eternity also
Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This in any common Tunes.

Save, LORD, thy people, bless also
thou thine inheritance:
And ev'n eternity unto
them feed and them advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

O Ye the sons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potency also.
Unto the LORD do ye ascribe
his glorious Name's renown:
in beauty of his holiness.
bow to Jehovah down.

The LORD's voyce on the waters is,
the God of glory great
doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters set.
Jehovah's voice is full of power,
the LORD's voyce glorious.
The LORD's voyce Cedars breaks, the LORD
breaks those in Lebanus.

6 He

Sal-

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
the mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthful Unicorn,
the hill of Syrion.
7 Jehovah's voyce strikes flames of fire;
Jehovahs voyce doth make
The desart shake: Jehovah makes
the Cadesh desart shake.

6 The LORD's voyce makes the Hinds to calve
and makes the forrest bare,
But his whole glory he within
his Temple doth declare.
10 Jehovah on the deluge sate,
the LORD sits ever King.
11 The LORD to's folk gives strength; the
them blessed peace will bring. (LORD

PSAL. XXX.

A Psalm, a Song of the dedication of the house of David.

LORD, I will thee extol on high,
for thou hast made me rise:
And joyful hast not made to be
o're me mine enemies.
2 I, LORD my God, to the cry'd have;
and thou hast made me whole.
3 Jehovah, thou out of the grave
hast raised up my soul:

From pits descent thou quickned'st me.
4 O sing unto the LORD,
And ye his Saints, give thanks when ye
his holiness record.

5 For's

5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth ſtay:
If weeping lodge an ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my proſprous ſtate I ſaid,
now ſhall I never ſlide.
7 LORD, by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountain faſt abide:
8 Thou hid'ſt thy face, I troubled was,
LORD, I to thee did cry:
Alſo my humble ſuit for grace
unto the LORD made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be,
when I to pit go down?
Shall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make known?
10 Do thou me, O Jehovah, hear,
and on me mercy have;
To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
an helper me to ſave.

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned haſt:
With joy thou didſt me gird alſo,
and off my ſackcloth caſt.
12 So ſhall my glory ſing thy praiſe,
and never ſilent be:
Jehovah, O my God always
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

IN thee, O LORD, I put my trust,
let me be 'shamed never:
Accordingly as thou art just,
O do thou me deliver.
2 Bow down to me thine ear, with speed
let me deliverance have,
My Rock of strength, and house of fence,
O be thou me to save.

3 Because a Rock thou me unto
and fortress mine wilt be:
Therefore for thy Names sake, O do
thou lead, and guide thou me.
4 O pull thou me out of the net,
which to ensnare me they
Full privily for me have set,
because thou art my stay.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I
reposing do commit,
Jehovah, God of veritie,
thou hast redeemed it.
6 Who lying vanities embrace,
such men have I abhor'd;
But as for me, I wholly place
my trust upon the LORD.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
and joy, because that thou
Did'st view my streights, in anguish sad
my soul thou diddest know.

8 And

8 And thou hast not enclosed me
within the enemies hand,
But in the place of libertie,
thou mad'st my feet to stand.

(2)

9 O LORD, because distress'd am I,
in mercy send relief:
My soul, my belly, and mine eye,
consumed are with grief.
10 Because my life with sorrow quails,
with sighs my years decay:
And for my sins, my vigor fails,
my bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a scorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to:
A fear to friends, they that me spy,
without did flee me fro.
12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory,
And like unto a broken pot,
ev'n such an one am I.

13 Because that I of all the rout
the slandering did hear:
On every side me round about
there was a trembling fear.
While as that they against me did
together counsel take,
They craftily have purposed
my life away to make.

14 But, O Jehovah, upon thee
my confidence doth stand.
I said, Thou art a God to me,
15 My times are in thy hand.

Out of the hands of enemies,
do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewise
that my pursuers be.

(3)

16 Thy countenance to shine upon
thy servant do thou make:
O give to me salvation
even for thy mercy sake.
17 O LORD, let me not be asham'd,
for call'd on thee I have;
Oh let the wicked men be sham'd,
and silenc'd in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced,
'gainst him that is upright,
That do such grievous speeches spread,
in pride and in despite.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up, and wrought for them,
Who fear and trust in thee before
the sons of earthly men!

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
shalt hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues in covert place,
thou shalt them safely hide.
21 O let Jehovah blessed be,
because he hath made known
His kindness wonderful to me,
within a fenced town.

22 For I in haste said, I am cast
out from before thine eye;
My suit for grace yet heard thou hast,
when I to thee do cry.

23 O

23 O love the LORD all ye his saints,
the faithful he doth guard;
But he unto proud doers grants
a plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax strong:
All whosoever hopefully,
do for Jehovah long.

PSAL. XXXII.

A Psalm of David, *Maschil.*

OH blessed is the man to whom
trespass is pardoned,
And he to whom transgression
is wholly covered.
2 O blessed is the man, to whom
the LORD imputes not sin,
And he who such a spirit hath
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones, whilst I did silence keep,
with age did wear away,
By reason of my roaring cry,
continuing all the day,
4 For heavily thy hand did ly
upon me day and night:
That into summers scorching drought,
my moisture turned quite. Selah.

5 My sinful trespass unto thee
I have acknowledged,
And my perverse iniquitie
I have not covered;

Against my self my sins, said I,
I'le to the LORD confess,
And then of mine iniquity
thou didst the sin release. Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding times shall pray:
Surely, in flouds of waters great,
come nigh him shall not they.
7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble set me free;
Thou with songs of deliverance,
shalt round encompass me. Selah.

8 To thee I will instruction give,
teach thee likewise will I,
The way wherein thou shouldest go;
I'le guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not like the horse and mule,
which do not understand,
Whose mouths with bridle bit we rule,
to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is
their sorrows do abound,
But him that on the LORD relies,
shall mercy compass round.
11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoyce:
And all in heart that upright be
shout forth with chearful voice.

PSAL

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE just in God rejoyce,
praise well th' upright doth suit.
2 Praise GOD with harp, with psalt'ry sing
to him on ten string'd lute.
3 A new song sing to him,
aloud play skilfully;
4 Because Jehovah's word is right,
his works all verity.

5 He loveth righteousness,
and also equity:
The earth is fully furnish'd with
the LORD's benignity.
6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame,
And by the spirit of his mouth
all th' armies of the same.

7 The waters of the seas,
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in store-houses,
he layeth up the deep:
8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear:
Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him reverence bear.

9 Because he did but speak
the word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly staid.
10 The LORD doth bring to nought,
the heavens counsel wise:

He makes to be of none effect
what people do devise.

11 The counsel of the LORD
abide for ever shall,
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation,
whose God Jehovah is:
And people whom for heritage,
he chosen hath for his.
13 The LORD from heaven looks,
all sons of men views well:
14 Look from his dwelling place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the same.
16 By multitude of hosts
no King himself doth save,
Nor yet by multitude of strength
they strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
to be a saviour,
Nor shall he work deliverance
by greatness of his power.
18 On them that do him fear,
lo, is Jehovah's eye,
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To

19 To save alive in dearth
their soul from death to free.
20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait,
our help and shield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
in's holy Name trust we:
Thy mercy, LORD, let be on us,
like as we trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

A Psalm of David *when he changed his behaviour before* Abimilech, *who drave him away and he departed.*

I Will the LORD in seasons all
bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall
abide continually.
2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
with joy her boasting chear,
The humble shall great pleasure take
when they hereof shall hear.

3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnifie,
And let us all herein agree
to lift his Name on high.
4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
then he to me gave ear:
He me delivered also,
from all that was my fear.

5 * They look'd to him and lightned were,
no shame did them appall.

6 This poor man cry'd, the LORD did hear
and sav'd from troubles all.
7 The LORD his Angel every where
incampeth round about:
Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taste and see likewise:
O great is that mans blessedness,
whose trust on him relies!
9 Oh see that ye Jehovah fear
his holy ones that be,
Because that such as do him fear
no want at all shall see.

10 Young Lions they are brought to want,
and suffer lack of food:
But they that fear the LORD, no want
shall have of any good.

(2)

11 Oh come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear:
And I will you instruct how ye
the LORD aright shall fear.
12 Who is the man whose heart is bent
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
prosperity to see.

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also
from speaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evil and do good,
seek peace and it pursue.

15 Upon

15 Upon the men that righteous are,
the LORD doth set his eye:
And likewise he doth bow his ear
when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is set against
them that do wickedly,
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.
17 When as the righteous men do cry,
the LORD doth hear their call:
And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is such unto
as broken-hearted be:
Whose spirit contrite is also.
ev'n such ones save will he.
19 The just man's griefs are many a one,
from all GOD sets him free:
He keepeth all his bones, that none
of them should broken be.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked men,
and whosoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
shall sure be desolate.
22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve,
he freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly shall any swerve,
that put their trust in him.

PSAL. XXXV.

A Psalm of David.

PLead, LORD, with them that with me plead,
Against them fight, that fight with me:
2 Or shield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up my helper for to be.
3 Draw out the spear and stop the way
'Gainst them that my pursuers be:
And to my soul, oh do thou say,
I am salvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd,
That seek my soul how they may spill,
Let them be turned back and sham'd
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they,
GOD's Angel let them drive also:
6 Let dark and slippery be their way,
GOD's Angel drive them to and fro.

7 For causelesly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net,
They causelesly have digged it,
That they therein my soul may get.
8 Let seize upon him unaware
Destruction; let his net withall
That he hath hid, himself insnare,
Into that ruin let him fall.

9 My soul shall in the LORD rejoyce,
In his salvation joyful be.
10 My bones shall say, as with one voice,
Jehovah, who is like to thee?

Who

Who ſet'ſt the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too ſtrong,
Yea ſuch as poor and needy be
From him that ſpoileth him with wrong.

(2)

10 Falſe witneſſes did up ariſe,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.
12 They pay me ill for good likewiſe,
Whereby my ſoul might ſpoiled be.
13 But as for me, when ſick they were,
My clothing then of Sackcloth was.
My ſoul I bow'd with faſts, my prayer
Did back into my boſom paſs.

14 As he my friend or brother were,
So my behaviour I have kept;
I bowed down with heavy chear,
As one that for his mother wept.
15 But they were glad my woe to ſee,
And they together gathered were,
Yea th'abjects 'gainſt be gathered be,
And reſtleſs me un-witting tear.

16 * They, mocking parafites among,
In feaſts do gnaſh their teeth at me;
17 Oh LORD, how long wilt thou look on?
My ſoul from their deſtruction free:
My darling free from lions ſet:
18 So will I give thee thanks always,
Within the congregation great,
Among ſt much people I'le thee praiſe.

(3)

19 O let them not rejoice o're me,
That are my wrongful enemies:

And

And they that hate me cauſleſly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Becauſe they do not ſpeak for peace
But in their thoughts they do invent
Againſt them plots of guilefulneſs,
That in the land for peace are bent:

21 Their mouth 'gainſt me hath op'ned been
And ſaid, Ah, ah, our eye it ſaw.
22 LORD, be not ſilent, thou haſt ſeen;
LORD, do not far from me withdraw.
23 Ariſe and to my judgment wake,
My God and LORD, unto my plea.
24 LORD, judge me for thy juſtice ſake,
My God, leſt o're me joy ſhould they.

25 Let them not ſay their hearts within,
Aha, our ſouls deſire have we:
Now have we quite up ſwallowed him,
Oh let them never ſay of me.
26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
At once, who at my hurt are glad;
Let ſuch as boaſt themſelves 'gainſt me
With ſhame and with diſgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and ſhout for joy
That favour do my righteous cauſe;
Yea let them ſay continually,
Extolled be the LORD with praiſe,
Who in his ſervants faring well
Doth his delightful pleaſure take;
28 So ſhall my tongue thy juſtice tell,
And of thy praiſe all day ſhall ſpeak.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, *the servant of the* LORD.

THe trespass of the wicked one
saith in assured-wise,
Within my heart the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because that he in his own eyes
himself is flattering:
Until that his iniquitie
be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile,
which from his mouth proceed:
He hath left off for to be wise
and do the godly deed.
4 He, when he lyeth on his bed,
doth mischief meditate:
He sets himself in no good way,
he doth not evil hate.

(2)

5 Thy mercy, O Jehovah, is
within the heavens high:
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Like mountains great thy righteousness,
thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep; thou sav'st, O LORD,
both man and beast also.

7 O GOD, thy loving kindness is
of wondrous excellence:

Therefore

Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons put confidence:
8 They of the fatness of thy house
unto the full shall take,
And of the rivers of thy joys
to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
light in thy light we see:
O stretch thy loving kindness forth
to such as knowledge thee.
10 To them that upright are in heart,
stretch out thy gracious love.
11 Let no proud foot against me come,
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them,
that work iniquities,
They are cast down, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

FRret not thy self, because of them
that evil workers be;
Nor envious be against the men
that work iniquitie.
2 For even like unto the grass
cut quickly down are they:
And like unto the tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
and be thou doing good:
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith shall be thy food.

4 See

4 See that thou ſet thy hearts delight
alſo upon the LORD;
And then the wiſhes of thy heart
to thee he will afford.

5 Rowl on the LORD thy way, truſt him,
and he'l it bring to paſs.
6 As light thy juſtice he'l bring forth,
thy judgment as noon days.
7 Reſt in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou ſtay:
Fret not thy ſelf becauſe of him
who proſpers in his way;

Nor at the man who brings to paſs
the crafts he doth deviſe:
8 Ceaſe ire, and wrath, leave to do ill,
thy ſelf fret in no wiſe.
9 For evil doers ſhall be made
by cutting down to fall,
But thoſe that wait upon the LORD,
the land inherit ſhall.

(2)

10 For yet a little while and then
the wicked ſhall not be:
Yea thou ſhalt diligently mark
his place, and it not ſee.
11 But humble men th'inheritance
ſhall of the earth poſſeſs,
Alſo they ſhall themſelves delight
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
gnaſhing at him his teeth.

4 See

13 The

13 The LORD ſhall laugh at him, becauſe
his day at hand he ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out their ſword,
and bent their bow have they,
To caſt the poor and needy down,
to kill th'upright in way.

15 Their ſword ſhall enter their own heart,
their bows ſhall broken be.
16 The juſt man's little better is
than wicked's treaſurie.
17 For th'arms of wicked ſhall be broke:
the LORD the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The LORD doth know upright mens days,
and their lot is for ay.

19 They never ſhall aſhamed be
in any time of ill:
And when the days of famine come,
then ſhall they have their fill.
20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
as lambs fat ſhall decay;
They ſhall conſume, yea into ſmoak
they ſhall conſume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
and never doth repay:
Whereas the juſt man mercy ſhows,
and freely gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed be,
the earth inherit ſhall:
And they that of him curſed are,
by cutting down ſhall fall.

23 The

23 The footſteps of a godly man,
are ordered aright
Ev'n by the LORD, and alſo he
doth in his way delight.
24 Although he fall yet ſhall he not
be utterly down caſt,
Becauſe Jehovah with his hand,
doth yet uphold him faſt.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, ſo that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been.
26 But every day he's merciful
and lends: his ſeed is bleſt.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at reſt.

28 Becauſe the LORD doth judgment love,
his Saints forſakes not he:
Kept ever are they; but cut off
the ſinners ſeed ſhall be.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth wiſdom ſpeak,
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 The Law of his God is in's heart,
none of his ſteps ſhall ſtray.
32 The wicked watcheth for the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Jehovah will not ſuch an one
leave up into his hand,
Nor any ſuch will he condemn
when judged he doth ſtand.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way,
and he shall thee exalt,
Th' earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.
35 The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty power to be,
And spreading so himself abroad,
like as a green bay-tree.

36 Nevertheless he past away,
and lo then was not he:
Moreover, I did seek for him,
but found he could be.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and th' upright one attend:
Because that unto such a man,
peace is the latter end.

38 But such men as transgressors be,
together perish shall:
The latter end shall be cut off,
of men ungodly all.
39 But the salvation of the just,
doth of Jehovah come:
He is their strength to them in times
that are most troublesome.

40 Yea help and free them will the LORD:
he shall deliver them
From wicked men, because that they
do put their trust in him.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

A Pſalm of David, *to bring to remembrance.*

IN wrath LORD do not me chaſtiſe,
And in thy rage correct not me :
2 For ſore thine hand upon me lies,
In me thine arrows faſtned be.
3 There is no ſoundneſs in my fleſh,
Becauſe thy wrath on me doth lie :
Nor in my bones is any reſt,
Becauſe of mine iniquity.

4 Becauſe that mine iniquities
Above my head aſcended are ;
Like as an heavy burden lies,
Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds ſtink, and corrupt are grown,
My fooliſhneſs doth make it ſo.
6 I troubled am and much bow'd down ;
I all day-long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathſome ſoar,
And ther's no ſoundneſs in my fleſh.
8 Weak am I, and ſore broke, I roar
By reaſon of my hearts diſtreſs.
9 With thee, LORD, is all my deſire,
My groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth tire,
And mine eyes ſight is gone from me.

11 My ſore my lovers ſtand there fro,
My friends ſtand off, my kinſmen eke.
12 Who ſeek my like lay ſnares alſo,
Who ſeek mine hurt, they miſchief ſpeak;

And

And all day long imagin guile.
13 But as one deaf, I did not hear,
I as a dumb man was the while,—
Whoſe mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I,
And in whoſe mouth reproofs none were,
15 For I, O LORD, on thee rely;
O LORD my God, thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me, becauſe, ſaid I,
Elſe they will joy o're me with pride,
Themſelves 'gainſt me they magnifie,
When as my foot doth ſlip aſide.

27 For I to halt am ready ſtill,
Alſo my grief abides with me.
18 For I declare my treſpaſs will,
And for my ſin will ſorry be.
19 Yet neverthelefs mine enemies
They lively are, and ſtrong alſo,
Who cauſleſly me hate likewiſe,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover they that for my good,
Do render evil unto me:
Becauſe that I do follow good,
To me they adverſaries be.
21 Jehovah, do not me forſake,
From me O do not far depart.
22 My God, haſte to my reſcue make,
O LORD, who my ſalvation art.

PSAL

PSAL. XXXIX.

1 I Said, I will look to my ways,
lest I sin with my tongue:
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I
the wicked am among.
2 With silence I as dumb abode,
my mouth I did refrain
From speaking of the thing that's good,
and stirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
whiles I was musing long:
In me the fire inkindled was,
then spake I with my tongue,
4 O LORD, mine end, and of my days
let me the measure learn:
That what a momentary thing
I am, I may discern.

5 Behold, thou mad'st my days a span;
mine age is nought to thee:
At's best estate sure every man,
is wholly vanitie.
6 Sure man walks in an empty show,
vain stir they therefore make,
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
who shall the same up take.

7 And now, O LORD, what wait I for?
my hope is set on thee.
Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 I silent was and shut my mouth,
this done because thou hast.
10 Remove thy stroak away from me;
by thy hands blow I wast.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquitie,
Thou blasts his beauty like a moth,
sure each man's vanity.
12 LORD, hear my prayer, heark to my cry,
nor at my tears still be:
For as my fathers all am I,
strange sojourner with thee.

13 O turn aside a while me fro,
that I may strength recall,
Before that I from hence shall go,
and be no more at all.

PSAL. XL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

WIth expectation for the LORD,
I waited patiently:
And he inclined unto me,
he also heard my cry.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the miery clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
he stablished my way.

3 A new song put he in my mouth,
our God's praise to record:
Which many shall behold and fear,
and trust upon the LORD.

4 Blest is the man that on the LORD
doth make his trust abide:
Nor doth the proud respect, nor such
to lies as turn aside.

(2)

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
hast many a wonder wrought:
And likewise towards us thou hast
conceived many a thought.
Their sum cannot be reckon'd up,
in order unto thee:
Would I declare and speak of them,
beyond account they be.

6 Thou sacrifice and offring
dost not at all desire:
Thou boar'st mine ear, no sin-offering,
nor burnt one dost require.
7 Then said I, Lo I come; it's writ
i'th books roll thus of me,
8 To do thy will, my God, I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the Congregation great,
thy righteousness I shew:
Lo I have not refrain'd my lips,
Jehovah, thou dost know.
10 I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart alone,
have declar'd thy faithfulness
and thy salvation:

have not from th'assembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.

11 Let not thy tender mercies be
from me, O LORD, with-held:
Let both thy kindness and thy truth,
keep me my life throughout,
12 Because innumerable ills
have compass'd me about.

My sins have caught me, so that I
not able am to see:
More are they than hairs of mine head,
therefore my heart fails me.

(3)

13 Be pleas'd, LORD, to deliver me,
to help me, LORD, make haste.
14 At once abash'd and sham'd let be,
who seek my soul to waste.
15 Let them be driven back and sham'd,
that wish me misery:
Let them be waste to quit their shame,
that say to me, Fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad and joy in thee,
that seek thee, let them say
Who thy salvation love, The LORD
be magnify'd alway.
17 I poor and needy am, on me
the LORD yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou;
my God no tarrying make.

PSAL

PSAL. XLI.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

O Bleſs'd is he that wiſely doth
unto the poor attend:
The LORD will him deliverance
in time of trouble ſend.
The LORD will keep and make him live,
on earth he bleſt ſhall be:
And give him not unto the will
of his ſore enemie.

Upon the bed of languiſhing
the LORD will ſtrengthen him:
Thou alſo wilt make all his bed,
within his ſickneſs time.
I ſaid, Jehovah, unto me,
thy tender grace I crave:
Heal thou my ſoul, becauſe that I
againſt thee ſinned have.

Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame;
When will the time come he ſhall dye,
and periſh ſhall his name?
And if he comes to viſit me,
he ſpeaks vain lies in heart:
He heapeth evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

(2)

All that me hate, againſt me they
together whiſper ſtill:

Against me they imagin do,
to me malicious ill.
8 Thus do they say, Some ill disease
unto him cleaveth sore:
And seeing now he lieth down,
he shall rise up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my trust I set:
His heel against me lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But, LORD, me pity, and me raise,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know assuredly,
in me thou dost delight.

For o're me triumphs not my foe.
12 And me, thou dost me stay
In mine integrity, and set'st
me thee before for ay.
13 Blest hath Jehovah Israel's God,
from everlasting been,
And unto everlasting is,
Amen, yea and Amen.

The Second Book of *Psalms.*

PSAL. XLII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

1 Like as the panting Hart doth bray
after the water-brooks,
Ev'n in such wise, O God, my soul
after thee panting looks.

2 For God, even for the living God,
my soul it thirsteth sore:
Oh when shall I come and appear,
the face of God before?

3 My tears have been unto me meat,
by night and eke by day:
While all day long they unto me,
Where is thy God? do say.

4 When as unto my memory,
these things recal I do,
Then I pour out my soul in me,
for I with troups did go,

5 With them unto God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise:

I with a multitude did go,
that did keep holy days.
5 My soul why art cast down? and why
stirr'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praise him yet shall I,
for health is in his face.

(2.)

6 My God, my soul in me's cast down,
therefore thee mind I will;
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
and from the little Hill.
7 At sounding of thy water sprouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy waves pass over me, and eke
thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the LORD
command will in the day:
And in the night his song's with me,
to God, my life, I'le pray.
9 I'le say to God, my rock, O why
hast thou forgotten me?
For pressure of the enemie,
why should I mourning be?

10 As with a sword within my bones,
mine enemies me upbraid:
While all the day, Where is thy God?
they unto me have said.
11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily;
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?

Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance:
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause,
from nation merciless;
Both from the man of guile and wrong,
O send thou me redress.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why casts thou me thee fro?
Why go I mourning for the sore
oppression of the foe?

3 O send thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
thy tabernacles be.
4 Then will I to God's Altar go,
to God my chearful joy:
Yea thee to praise, O God my God,
I will my harp imploy.

5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily?
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?
Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance:
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIV.

To the chief Musician, for the Sons of Korah, *Maschil.*

WE with our ears have heard, O God,
our fathers have us told:
What works thou wroughtest in their days,
ev'n in the times of old.
2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou hast:
How thou the people did'st afflict,
and out thou did'st them cast.

3 For by their sword they did not get,
the Lands possession:
Nor was it their own arm that did
work their salvation.
But thy right hand, thine arm also,
thy countenances light;
Because that of thine own good will
thou did'st in them delight.

4 Thou art my King, O mighty God,
thou dost the same endure:
For Jacob by commandement
deliverances procure.
5 Through thee as with an horn we will
push down our enemies:
We, through thy Name, will tread them down
that up against us rise.

6 Because it is not in my bow,
that I affiance have:

Nor

Nor is it any ſword of mine,
that ſhall at all me ſave.
7 But thou haſt from our foes us ſav'd,
and haters put to ſhame:
8 In God we all day long do boaſt,
and praiſe for ay thy Name.

(2)

9 But now thou haſt forſaken us,
and ſhame upon us caſt:
Nor with our military troups,
gone forth to battel haſt.
10 Back from before the enemy
thou mak'ſt us to recoil:
They alſo that our haters be
do for themſelves us ſpoil.

11 Thou haſt us given, like as ſheep,
to ſlaughter that belong:
Thou haſt us alſo ſcattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou doſt thy people ſet to ſale
for that which is no gain:
And by their prices no encreaſe
of riches doſt obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach,
ev'n us thou doſt expoſe:
A ſcorn we are, and mocking-ſtock
to them that us encloſe.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word doſt us make:
Alſo among the Nations,
at us their heads they ſhake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
abideth my diſgrace:

And likewise with confounding shame,
o're-covered is my face,
16 By reason of the scorners voice,
who doth with scoffs despight:
By reason of the enemy,
and self revenging wight.

(3)

17 Though all of this be come on us,
we have not thee forgot:
Likewise against thy covenant,
dealt falsly have we not.
18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have
our steps from thy way straid.
19 Though us thou brak'st in Dragons place,
and hid'st us in death's shade.

20 Had we forgot God's Name, or to
a strange God stretch'd our hands:
21 Shall not God search it out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea we for thee are all day kill'd:
counted as sheep to slay.
23 Awake, why sleep'st thou, LORD? arise,
cast us not off for ay.

24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore dost thou hide?
Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
and sore distress abide?
25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd,
to the earth our bellies cleave.
26 O thou that art our help arise,
in mercy us relieve.

PSAL. XLV.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim for the Sons of Korah. *Maschil, a Song of Loves.*

My heart good matter boileth forth,
my words I utter then
Concern the King, my tongue is like
a ready writer's pen.
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,
grace poured is in store
Upon thy lips; God therefore hath
thee blest for evermore.

3 Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh:
Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely Majesty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekness and righteousness:
And thy right hand shall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulness.

5 *Thine arrows sharp: the people they
shall fall down under thee,
Yea in the heart (they shall fall down)
foes to the King that be.
6 Thy thron's, O God, for ever and ay,
the Scepter of thy state
A Scepter is of righteousness.
7 Thou wickedness dost hate,

And lovest justice, God therefore
thy God hath oynted thee,

With oyl of gladness them above,
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, Aloes, and Cassia's smell,
all of thy garments had:
Out of the Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maids,
Kings Daughters present stand;
The Queen in finest Ophir-gold
is set at thy right hand.

(2)

10 O daughter hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget,
and fathers house most dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
the King he shall accord;
And bowing down, him worship thou,
because he is thy LORD.

12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
The rich among the people they
thy favour shall desire.
13 The daughter of the King she is
all glorious within:
And with imbroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following her,
shall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladness forth they shall be brought
also with joyfulness:

So

So to the palace of the King,
they entring have acceſs.

16 In their ſtead who thy fathers were,
thy children they ſhall be:
Whom thou may'ſt place in all the earth,
in princely dignity.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through generations all:
Therefore for ever and for ay,
the people praiſe thee ſhall.

PSAL. XLVI.

To the chief Muſician, for the Sons of Korah. *A Song upon Alemoth.*

GOd is our refuge, ſtrength and ſhield,
in troubles very near.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th'earth removed were:
Though mountains move to mid'ſt of ſeas,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, though at their waves,
the mountains trembling ſhake.

4 There is a river, ſtreams whereof
make glad the city of God:
The holy place where the moſt high
doth ſettle his abode.
5 God is within the midſt of her,
be moved ſhall not ſhe:
When early morning doth appear
God ſhall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
the Kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thundering voice,
the earth did melt with fear.
7 The God of Armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful desolations,
which on the earth he brought.
6 Unto the utmost ends of th'earth,
wars into peace he turns:
The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the charriot burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God,
exalted be will I
Among the heathen: through the earth
I'le be extolled high.
11 The God of Armies is with us,
The everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us,
a refuge high. Selah.

PSAL. XLVII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy,
To God with voice of singing mirth.
2 For dreadful is the LORD and high,
A King most great o're all the earth.
3 To us the people he subdues,
And Nations at our feet do lye.
4 For us our heritage he will chuse;
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the Trumpets noise.
6 Sing Psalms to God, sing Psalms aloud;
Sing praises to our King with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is King,
Praise him each understanding one.
8 Over the heathen God doth raign:
God sits upon his holy throne.

9 The people of Abraham's God among,
Princes of people gathered be:
For shields of th'earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

PSAL.

PSAL. XLVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Song and Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah, greatly he
is to be praised still:
Within the city of our God,
within his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion's fairly situate,
the joy of th'earth so wide:
The city of the mighty King,
is on the Northern side.

3 God in her palaces is known,
to be a refuge high;
4 For lo, the Kings assembled were
they past together by.
5 They saw, and so they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were,
They also hasted fast away.
6 Fear fell upon them there,

As on a woman travailing,
they such a pain did find.
7 I pieces thou the Tarshish ships
dost break with Eastern wind.

(2)

8 I'th city of the LORD of hosts,
we saw as we heard say:
I'th city of our God, God will
establish it for ay.
9 O God, our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity:

And

And that within the middest of
thy house of sanctity.

10 According to thy Name, O God,
so is thy praise unto
Th'ends of the earth, thy right hand's full
of righteousness also.
11 O let mount Sion joyful be!
and triumph let them make:
They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments sake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and go about her ye;
And do ye reckon up thereof
the towres that therein be.
13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well:
That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell.

14 Because this God he is our God,
for ever and for ay:
And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

PSAL

PSAL. XLIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

HEar this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell:
2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich, the poor as well.
3 I with my mouth varietie
of wisdom will impart:
Of understanding much shall be
the musings of my heart.

4 Unto a speech proverbial,
I will incline mine ear;
I will upon the harp withal,
my doctrine dark declare.
5 Why should I be at all afraid,
in days that evil be?
When that my heels iniquity,
about shall compass me.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great estates
their stay to trust unto:
Who in the plenty of their wealth
themselves do boast also.
7 Ther's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem
His brother, nor to God can give
a ransom meet for him.

8 So dear their souls redemption is,
and ever ceaseth it.

9 That

9 That he ſhould ſtill for ever live,
and never ſee the pit.
10 For he doth ſee that wiſe men dy,
the fool, and brutiſh too
Do periſh, and their rich eſtate
to others leave they do.

11 They think their houſes are for ay,
to generations all:
Their dwelling places, and their lands
they by their names do call.
12 But man in honour being ſet,
abideth not a night:
But he becometh like unto
the beaſts that periſh quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is:
yet their poſterity,
Delighting in that which they ſay,
approve it vehemently.
14 Like ſheep ſo are they lain in grave,
death ſhall them feed upon;
And th'upright over them i'th morn
ſhall have dominion:

And from the place whereas they dwell,
the beauty which they have,
Shall utterly conſume away,
within the rotting grave.
15 But ſurely God redemption
unto my ſoul will give,
Even from the graves prevailing power,
for he will me receive. Selah.

(3)

16 Be not afraid when as a man,
in wealth is made to grow:

And

And when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he doth come to dye
nought shall he take away:
Nor shall there after him descend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life-time, his soul
for blessed he did take,
And men will praise thee when as thou
much of thy self dost make.
19 He shall go to his father's race,
they never shall see light.
In honour man, and knows not, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God Jehovah spake,
and he the earth doth call:
Even from the rising of the Sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd,
from out of Sion hill:
Which of all beauty excellent,
doth the perfection fill.

3 Our God shall come, and not be still,
fire wasteth in his sight:
And round about him shall be rais'd,
a storm of wondrous might.

4 To judge his people he from high,
calls heavens and earth likewise.
5 Bring me my Saints that cov'nant make
with me by sacrifice.

6 And th'heavens shall his righteousness,
apparently make known:
Because the mighty God himself
is righteous judge alone.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'l speak,
yea I will testifie:
Also to thee, O Israel,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices, I
will find no fault with thee:
Or thy burnt-offerings to have been,
continually with me.
9 I'l take no bullocks nor he-goats,
from house or fields of thine.
10 For forrest beasts, and cattel all,
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls that on the mountains flie
all of them do I know:
And wild beasts in the fields that lie,
they are with me also.
12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare:
For mine the habitable world,
and fulness of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink
the blood of goats will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God, and pay
thy vows to him most high.

15 And

15 And in the day of sore distress,
do thou unto him cry:
And I'le deliver thee, and then
thou shalt me glorify.

(2.)

16 But to the wicked God doth say,
why dost thou mention make
Of statutes mine, why in thy mouth,
should'st thou my covenant take?
17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,
and my words from thee cast.
18 When thou didst see a thief, with him
then thou consented hast:

And likwise with adulterers,
thy part hath been the same.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give:
and guile thy tongue doth frame.
20 Thou settest down, and so against
thy brother dost declaime,
The son of thine own mother thou
with slander dost defame.

21 These things thou didst, I silent was,
thou thought'st of me likewise,
One like thy self; I'le thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.
22 Now therefore this consider ye,
that God forgotten have:
Left that in pieces I you tear,
and there be none to save.

23 Who so doth praises sacrifice,
he glorifieth me:

Who

Who orders right his way likewise,
shall God's salvation see.

PSAL. LI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, *when* Nathan *the Prophet came to him after he had gone in to* Bathsheba.

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace:
According to thy mercies great,
my trespasses deface.
2 O wash me throughly from my guilt,
and from my sin me clear.
3 For I my trespass know, my sins
before me still appear.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
this ill done thee before:
When thou speak'st, just thou art, and clear
when thou dost judge therefore.
5 Behold how in iniquity,
I did my shape receive:
Also my mother that me bare,
in sin did me conceive.

6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know,
in secret of my heart.
7 With hyssope do me purifie,
I shall be cleansed so:
O wash thou me, and then shall I
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me,
to hear again the voice:
That ſo the bones which thou haſt broke
may chearfully rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my ſin,
hide thou away thy face:
And eke all mine iniquities,
O do thou clean deface.

(2)

10 Clean heart, O God, in me create,
alſo a ſpirit right
11 In me renew, O caſt me not
away out of thy ſight.
12 Nor from me take thy holy Spirit,
reſtore the joy to me
Of thy ſalvation, and uphold
me with thy Spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to thoſe
that work iniquitie:
And by this means ſhall ſinners be
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, ſet me
free from blood-guiltineſs;
And ſo my tongue ſhall joyfully
ſing of thy righteouſneſs.

15 LORD, open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praiſe ſhall ſhew.
16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
I would it elſe beſtow,
Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
17 Of God the ſacrifice,
A broken ſpirit, a contrite heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

18 In thy good pleasure, O do good
unto thy Sion-hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem,
O do thou build up still.
19 The sacrifice of justice shall
please thee with burnt-offring
And whole burnt-offring; then they shall
calves to thine Altar bring.

Another Meeter.

O God, have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindness dear:
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my transgressions clear.
2 From my perverseness wash me through,
And from my sin me purifie.
3 For my transgressions I do know,
My sin is still before mine eye.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only sinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy sight:
That when thou speak'st thou just maist be,
And when thou judgest cleared quite.
5 Behold, perverse iniquitie,
Was that estate I shap'd was in:
My mother that conceived me,
Even she did me conceive in sin.

6 Behold, it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know,
Within the secret of my heart.
7 O from my sin me purifie
With hyssop, clean I shall be so:
Wash thou me, and so shall I
Whiteness go beyond the snow.

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me to hear again the voice;
That so the bones which erst thou brake,
Again they gladly may rejoyce.
9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.
10 O God, create in me clean heart:
In me renew right spirit likewise.

11 Cast me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy spirit away.
12 Me thy salvation's joy restore:
And me with thy free spirit stay.
13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.
14 O God, God of my safety still,
From guilt of blood deliver me:

Thy righteousness aloud record,
In singing shall my tongue also.
15 Set open thou my lips, O LORD,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall shew.
16 For thou no offring dost desire;
Or else I would it freely bring:
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.

17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well pleasing is a broken spirit:
O God, thou never wilt despise
The heart that's broken and contrite.
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleasure bounteously:

And of Jeruſalem up ſtill,
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 The ſacrifice of juſtice ſhall
Then pleaſe thee, with burnt-offring,
And whole burnt-offring; then they ſhall
Their calves unto thine Altar bring.

PSAL. LII.

To the chief Muſician Maſchil. A Pſalm of David, *when* Doeg *the* Edomite *came and told* Saul, *and ſaid unto him*, David *is come to the houſe of* Abimelech.

O Man of might wherefore doſt thou,
thus boaſt thy ſelf in ill?
The goodneſs of the Mighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue injurious miſchief doth
preſumptuouſly deviſe:
And like unto a raſor ſharp,
it works deceitful lies.

3 Thou loveſt evil more than good,
more to ſpeak lies than right.
4 O guileful tongue thou doſt in all
devouring words delight.
5 God ſhall likewiſe for evermore
deſtroying thee deface:
He ſhall thee take away, and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place.

Out of the land of th' living ones,
he alſo will root thee. Selah.
6 The juſt ſhall fear and laugh at him,
when they this thing ſhall ſee.
7 Lo, this man made not God his ſtrength,
but put his truſt upon
His ſtore of wealth; he ſtrengthned was
in his tranſgreſſion.

8 But in the houſe of God am I
like as an Olive, green;
In God's benignitie for ay
and ay my truſt hath been.
9 Becauſe that thou this thing haſt done,
I'le praiſe thee evermore:
And on thy Name will wait, for this
is good thy Saints before.

PSAL. LIII.

To the chief Muſician, upon Mahalath Maſchil; A Pſalm of David.

THe fool in's heart ſaith ther's no God,
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable ſin they do:
that doth good there is none.
2 God from the heavens looked down
on ſons of men, to ſee
If any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone;

There

There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquities,
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people even as bread,
on God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was;
'gainst thee in camp that lies
His bones shall scattered, and them sham'd,
for God doth them despise.
6 O who is he that graciously
to Israel will fulfill,
His manifold salvations
from out of Sion-hill?

When God his people shall return,
that have been captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David, *when the* Ziphims *came and said to* Saul, *Doth not* David *hide himself with us?*

SAve thou me by thy Name, O God,
and judge me by thy power.
2 God hear my prayer, hark to the words
that from my mouth I pour.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppress me sore,

Pursue my soul: the mighty God
they set not them before. Selah.

4 Lo, God's mine help, the LORD's with them
that do my soul sustain:
5 He to my foes shall ill reward:
them in thy truth restrain.
6 I will unto thee sacrifice
with voluntariness:
I will thy Name confess, O LORD,
because that good it is.

7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miseries:
And its desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David.

O God do thou give ear unto
my supplication:
And hide not thou thy self away,
from my petition.
2 O be attentive unto me,
and answer me return:
I in my meditation,
do make a noise and mourn.

3 By reason of my enemies voice,
and vile one that oppress:
For wickedness on me they cast,
and me in wrath detest.

4 Mine

4 Mine heart in me is pained sore;
death's terrours me surprise.
5 Trembling and fear do on me come,
and horrour on me seize.
6 Then did I say, O who to me
wings of a dove will give!
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desart stay. Selah.
8 Soon from the storm and wind I would
and tempest scape away.

9 O LORD, on them destruction bring,
do thou their tongues divide:
For strife and violence I within
the City have espide.
10 About it, on the walls thereof,
they walk both night and day:
Mischief also and sorrow do,
in middest of it stay.
11 In midst thereof ther's wickedness,
deceit doth there abide:
Likewise out of the streets thereof,
guile turneth not aside:
12 For 't was no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide;
Nor did my hater vaunt o're me,
from him I could me hide.
13 But thou it was, the man that were
my well esteemed peer:

Which wast to me my special guide,
and mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together counsel take,
in sweet society.
And we did walk into the house
Of God in company.

15 Let death seize on them, and let them
sink down quick into hell;
For wickedness amongst them is,
in places where they dwell.

(3)

16 But as for me, I'le call on God,
and me the LORD save shall.
17 At ev'ning, morn, and noon I'le pray,
and I aloud will call,
And he also will hear my voyce.
18 Who hath my soul set free
In peace from war, that was 'gainst me,
for many were with me.

19 God shall both hear, and them afflict,
who doth of old abide, Selah.
Because that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aside.
20 'Gainst such as be at peace with him,
he hath put forth his hand,
He also hath the covenant
which he had made profan'd.

21 Whilst war was in his heart, more smooth
than butter were his words;
His words softer than any oyl;
but yet they were drawn swords.

22 Thy

22 Thy burthen on Jehovah caſt,
and he ſupport thee ſhall;
He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou, God, ſhalt bring them down to hell
the men of bloud who be,
And guile, ſhall not live half their days,
but I will truſt in thee.

PSAL. LVI.

To the chief Muſician upon Jonah Elem-Rechokim, Michtam of David, *when the* Philiſtims *took him in* Gath.

O God, upon me mercy have,
for man would follow me:
He fights againſt me all the day,
oppreſs me ſore doth he.
2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to ſwallow me deviſe:
Who fight againſt me, O moſt high,
they many are likewiſe.

3 I'le put my truſt in thee always,
when as I am afraid:
4 And I in God his word will praiſe,
in God my truſt is ſtaid:
For nothing be afraid I will
that fleſh can do to me.
5 All day they wreſt my words for ill:
'gainſt me their thoughts all be.

6 Themſelves together they combine,
themſelves they cloſely hide:

Becauſe they watch this ſoul of mine,
into my ſteps they pri'd.
6 What ſhall they thus eſcape away,
by their unrighteouſneſs?
O God, in wrath, without delay,
the people down depreſs.

8 Of all my wandrings to and fro,
thou haſt the reck'ning took:
My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book?
9 Then ſhall mine enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee:
This know I in aſſured wiſe,
that God will be for me.

10 In God I'le praiſe the word: the word
praiſe in the LORD I will:
In God I'le truſt, nor be afeard
what man can do me ill.
12 O God, upon me are thy vows,
I'le render praiſe to thee,
13 Becauſe that thou my ſoul from death
haſt ſet at liberty:

And wilt not thou alſo my feet
from falling ſet them free?
That I 'fore God may walk i'th light
of them that living be.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVII.

To the chief Musician Al-taschith Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in his Cave.

O God to me be merciful,
be merciful to me;
Because my soul for shelter safe,
betakes it self to thee:
Yea, in the shadows of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,
Until these fore calamities,
shall quite be over-past.

2 To God most high I cry: the God,
that doth for me perform;
3 He will from heaven send, and save
me from the spiteful scorn
Of him that would with greedy haste
me swallow utterly;
God will send forth his mercy kind
and eke his verity.

4 My soul amongst the Lions is,
I fire-brands lie among:
Mens sons whose teeth are speares and darts,
and as sharp words their tongue.
5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self, O God:
O let thy glory be extolled
o're all the earth abroad.

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soul is bowed down:

They dig'd a pit for me, but they
in midst thereof are thrown, Selah.
7 My heart prepared is, O God,
my heart prepared is:
8 Sing will I, and sing praise with Psalms,
up O my glory rise.

Awake both Psaltery and Harp:
my self I'le early wake.
9 Among the people, LORD, to thee
I will confession make.
10 Among the Nations I'le thee praise,
for thy benignity.
Is great: to heav'n thy truth likewise
doth reach the cloudy sky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self, O God:
O let thy glory be extol'd
o're all the earth abroad.

PSAL. LVIII.

To the chief Musician Altaschith Michtam of David.

DO ye, O congregation,
speak righteousness indeed?
In judgment do ye sons of men
with uprightness proceed?
2 Yea you injurious wickedness
in heart will working be:
The weight of your hands violence,
weigh out i'th land do ye.

3 The wicked are eſtranged from
the womb, they go aſtray:
And even from the belly they
their falſhood do diſplay.
4 Even like a ſerpents poyſon is
the poyſon that they bear:
They are like as the Adder, deaf,
that ſtoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice
of ſuch as charmers are:
Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning ſpare.
6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
break out, O God, moſt ſtrong:
Do thou, O LORD, the mighty teeth
break of the Lion young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee:
And when he bends his ſhafts, let them
as cut aſunder be.
8 As melts a ſnail, let every one
of them away ſo run,
Like womens timeleſs birth, that they
may never ſee the Sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns,
ſo ſhall he them ſurpriſe,
As with a whirlwind; both alive,
and in moſt wrathful wiſe.
10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce, when as
he doth the vengeance ſee;
He ſhall his feet waſh in the blood
of them that wicked be.

11 So men shall say assuredly,
ther's for the righteous fruit:
Sure ther's a God that in the earth
doth judgment execute.

PSAL. LIX.

To the chief Musician Altaschith Michtam of David, *when* Saul *sent, and they watched the house to kill him.*

MY God, from them deliver me
that are mine enemies:
Set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.
2 From them that painful wickedness
do work, deliver me:
And be to me a Saviour,
from such as bloudy be.

3 For lo they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty men combine
'Gainst me, not for my trespass, LORD,
nor any sin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themselves: do thou behold, also
unto my help awake.

5 LORD God of hosts, thou Israel's God,
to visit rise therefore
All heathens; who sin wickedly
to them shew grace no more. Selah.
6 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter such a sound

As

As doth a dog, and so they go
about the City round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouths,
within their lips are swords:
For who is he that doth us hear?
these are their very words.
8 But thou, O LORD, will laugh at them,
and all the heathens mock.
9 And for his strength I'le wait on thee;
because God is my rock.

(2)

10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent shall me:
God shall give me upon my foes
my full desire to see.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget,
but scatter them apart;
By thy strong power; and bring them down,
our shield and LORD who art.

12 For their mouths sin, and their lips words,
and in their pride them take:
And for their cursing, and their lies
which in their speech they make.
13 Consume thou them, in wrath consume,
and let them be no more:
So they that God in Jacob rules,
shall know the earth all o're. Selah.

14 And they at evening shall return
a noise as dogs shall make:
And so about the City round
a compass they shall take.
15 And they shall wander up and down,
to seek what they may eat:

And

And if they be not satisfi'd,
then shall they grudge thereat.

9 But I will sing thy power, and shout
thy kindness in the morn:
For thou my towre and refuge art,
when as I am forlorn.
17 A Psalm of praise I will sing forth,
O thou my strength, to thee:
For God is mine high towre, the God
of mercy mine is he.

PSAL. LX.

To the chief Musician upon Sushan Eduth Michtam of David, *to teach; when he strove with* Aram-Naharaim, *and with* Aram-Zobah, *when* Joab *returned and smote of* Edom *in the Valley of Salt Twelve Thousand.*

O God, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad;
Thou hast displeased been with us,
return to us, O God.
2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder brake:
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving shake.

3 Thou hast thy people caus'd to see,
things that are hard to bear:
And thou hast caused them to drink
the wine of trembling fear.
4 But thou bestowed hast on them,
a banner who the fear:

That

That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear. Selah.

5 That those that thy beloved are
may be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
9 God in his Holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoyce I still:
Sechem divide, and meet the vale
of Succoth out, I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseth mine besides:
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my Laws prescribes.
8 Moab my wash-pot is, I will
o're Edom cast my shoe;
O Palestine, because of me
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
into the City strong?
And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?
20 Is it not thou, O God, who didst
us cast away thee fro?
And thou, O God, wouldest not thou
forth with our armies go?

11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain:
Through God we'l do great acts; he shall
our foes tread with disdain.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXI.

To the chief Musician, upon Neginoth, A Psalm of David.

GIve ear, O God, unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 When my heart is oppress, to thee
cry will I from th'earth's end:
Lead thou me up unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou my shelter, and strong fort,
hast been from th'enemy.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
Within the covert of thy wings,
I'le seek my self to hide. Selah.
5 For thou, O God, hast heard the vows
that I to thee have paid:
The heritage to them that fear
thy Name thou given hast.
6 Unto the King his days thou shall
be added days by thee:
His years as generation
and generation be.
7 In presence of the mighty God,
he shall abide for aye:
Benignity and truth prepare,
that him preserve they may.
8 So then will I for evermore
unto thy Name sing praise:
That I the vows that I have made
perform may all my daies.

PSAL. LXII.

To the chief Musician to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

TRuly my waiting soul relies
in silence God upon,
Because from him there doth arise
all my salvation.
2 He only is my Rock, and he
salvation is to me:
And he is my defence, that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye
plot mischief? you shall fall
All as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.
4 His excellence yet to suppress,
they counsel do impart.
They lies do love, with mouth they bless,
but curse within their heart. Selah.

5 My soul wait thou on God alone,
my hopes on him abide.
6 My Rock and Safety he alone,
my Tow'r, I shall not slide.
7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode;
The rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see
you put your trust alway:

Pour

Pour out your heart before him ye,
God is our hopeful stay. Selah.
9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,
and high mens sons a lye:
When joyntly they in balance lie,
more light than vanity.

10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression:
If wealth encrease yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.
11 Once spoken hath the God of might,
this word once and again
I plainly heard, that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to thee benignity,
O Lord, doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be,
thou rendrest men again.

PSAL. LXIII.

A Psalm of David *when he was in the Wilderness of* Judah.

O God, thou art my God, I will
betime for thee enquire:
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
my flesh doth much desire.
I'th land whereas no waters be,
that thirsty is and dry.
2 As in thine house I saw, to see
thy strength and Majesty.

3 Becauſe thy loving kindneſs more
in goodneſs doth excell
Than life it ſelf: my lips therefore,
thy praiſes forth ſhall tell.
4 Thus I'le thee bleſs continually,
whilſt that alive I am:
And I theſe hands of mine on high
wilt lift up in thy Name.

5 So as with marrow, and with fat,
my ſoul ſhall filled be:
With joyful lips my mouth alſo
ſhall render praiſe to thee.
6 When thee I to remembrance call,
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withall
when on thee muſe do I.

7 Becauſe thou art my help, I will
rejoyce in thy wings ſhade:
8 My ſoul cleaves cloſe unto thee ſtill,
thy right hand hath me ſtaid.
9 But they that ſeek my ſoul to waſte,
down under earth ſhall go,
10 Slain by the ſword they ſhall be caſt
a part the foxes to.

11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
all they that by him ſwear,
Shall likewiſe glory, but their mouth
he ſtop'd that lies declare.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O God, when I my prayer make,
my voice then do thou hear:
Also do thou preserve my life
safe from the enemies fear.
2 From secret plots of wicked men
hide me in secrecy:
From th' insurrection of all them,
that work iniquity.

3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet
as if it were a sword:
And bend their bows to shoot their shafts,
a very bitter word.
4 That they in secrecy may shoot
the perfect man to hit;
They suddenly do shoot at him,
nor are afraid of it.

5 Themselves, they in a matter ill,
encourage how they may
Lay snares in secret; 'tis their talk
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They do search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep:
The inward thought of every man,
and heart is also deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft;
their wounds be sudden shall.

8 So

8 So as they shall their own tongue make
upon themselves to fall,
All that them see away shall flee.
9 All men shall fear and tell
The works of God, for of his deed
they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the LORD be glad,
and trust in him he shall:
And they that upright are in heart,
in him shall glory all.

PSAL. LXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

1 SIlence to thee: the praise, O God,
in Sion paid shall be
2 The vow to thee. Who hearest prayers,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Works of iniquity prevail
against me sore do they:
But as for our transgressions,
thou shalt them purge away.

4 O blessed is the man of whom
thou thy free choice dost make;
And that he may dwell in thy Courts,
him near to thee dost take.
For with the good things of thy house
be satisfied shall we,
And with the holy things likewise
that in thy Temple be.

5 In righteousness thou by the things
that dreadfully are done,

8 So

Wilt

Wilt answer give to us, O God,
of our salvation.
On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently stay,
And likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the sea.

6 He girt with might, doth by his strength
fix mountains: He doth swage
7 The noise of seas, noise of their waves,
also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,
they at thy tokens quake:
The morns out-goings, and the nights
thou to rejoyce dost make.
Thou visit's th'earth, and water'st it,
with God's flood-water fill'd,
Thou mak'st it rich: then corn prepar'st
when so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly watereſt thou,
her furrows thou setst fast:
With showres thou mak'st it soft to be,
her springing blest thou hast.
11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
adorn as with a crown:
Also the paths where thou dost tread,
they fatness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilderness
they dropping do distil:
And girt with joy on every side
is every little hill.

13 The

13 The paſtures cloathed are with flocks,
corn over covering,
The valleys is ſo, that for joy
they ſhout and alſo ſing.

PSAL. LXVI.

To the chief Muſician, A Song or Pſalm.

O All ye Nations unto God
a noiſe triumphant raiſe.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
make glorious his praiſe.
3 How dreadful in thy works art thou?
thus unto God ſay ye,
Through greatneſs of thy might, thy foes
ſhall yield themſelves to thee.

4 All they to thee ſhall bow themſelves
that dwell upon the earth:
And ſing unto thee, they ſhall ſing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither, and the works of God
which he hath wrought, O ſee;
In doing to the ſons of men,
how terrible is he:

6 He did the Sea to dry land turn:
a way thereby they had
On foot to paſs the river through,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his power for aye,
his eyes the Nations ſpy:
Let not thoſe that rebellious are
lift up themſelves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people bless our God, and make
his praises voice be heard,
9 Which holds our soul in life, and he
lets not our feet be stir'd.
10 For, God, thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
us try'd, as silver's try'd,
11 Into the net brought us thou hast,
on our loyns straitness try'd.

12 Men o're our heads thou mad'st to ride
through fire and water pass
Did we; but us thou brought'st into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With offrings I'le go to thine house,
my vows I'le pay to thee;
14 Which my lips uttered, and mouth spake,
when trouble was on me.

15 Burnt-offerings I will offer thee,
that full of fatness are,
Of Rams the incense, bullocks eke,
with goats I will prepare. Selah.
16 Come hither, hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my soul,
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
my tongue extoll'd was he.
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord will not hear me.
19 But now assuredly God hath
vouchsafed me to hear:
He to my supplications voice,
did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,
because my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away: nor yet his own
benignity from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

GOd gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto:
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way, the earth upon,
And also of thy saving health
in every Nation.

3 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
4 O let the Nations rejoyce,
and glad O let them be.
For judgment thou with righteousness
shalt give thy folk unto.
The nations that are on the earth
thou shalt them lead also.

5 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.
God, ev'n our own God shall us bless,
7 God bless us surely shall:
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him rev'rence all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

1 LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be:
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.
2 Like as the smoak away is driven,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in Gods sight decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyful be:
Before Gods face let them also,
rejoyce exceedigly.
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
that rideth on the skies,
Extol ye him by his name Jah:
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widows case
God is a judge, and that within
his holy dwelling place.
6 God seats in house the desolate,
those that in chains are bound
He frees; but those that rebels are,
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didſt go forth,
in preſence of thy folk:
When through the deſart wilderneſs
in marching thou didſt walk. Selah.
2 The earth did at Gods preſence ſhake,
from heavens the drops down fell:
Sinai it ſelf did move before
the God of Iſrael.

9 O God that on thy heritage,
didſt ſend a plenteous rain;
Whereby when as it weary was,
thou it confirm'dſt again.
10 Thy congregation dwelt therein;
thou didſt O God prepare
Of thy benignity, for them
that poor afflicted are.

11 The LORD the word gave, great's their troop
that have it publiſhed.
12 She that at home ſtaid, parts the ſpoil,
when Kings of hoaſts fled, fled.
13 Though ye have lain among the pots;
like doves wings be ſhall ye,
With ſilver deck'd, her feathers eke
with yellow gold that be.

14 When there th' Almighty ſcatt'red Kings
'twas white as Salmons ſnow.
15 Gods hill like Baſhan hill, high hill,
like Baſhan hill unto.
16 Whe do ye leap ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill,
In which God loves to dwell, the LORD
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 God's chariots, twice ten thousand fold
thousands of angels be;
With them as in his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he.
18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst
captivity captive,
For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou diddest gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell with them,
who daily doth us load
With benefits, the LORD be blest,
ev'n our salvations God. Selah.
20 The God he of salvation is,
that is our God most strong,
And to the LORD Jehovah doth
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the enemies head,
the hairy scalp also
Of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The LORD said, I'le bring back again,
again from Bashan-hill;
My people from the depth of seas
bring back again I will.
23 That thou mayst dip thy foot in blood,
thy dogs their tongues likewise,
May be imbrued in the same
blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings seen, O God,
thy goings in progress

Evh

Ev'n of my God, my King, within
his place of holiness.

25 Before them did the singers go,
then they that play to song:
The Damsels that on Timbrels play
were them the midst among.
26 Within the congregation,
bless God in humble wise:
Ev'n bless the LORD, who from the spring
of Israel do arise.

27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judahs lords, and there
Their counsel, lords of Zebulon
and Napthali there were.
28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy God
the same commanded was;
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us hast brought to pass.

(5)

29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
Kings shall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty be:
With peoples calves, and him that doth
with silver pieces bow.
The people that themselves delight
in war, O scatter thou.

31 * From Egypt there shall princes come,
and th'Ethiopians land
Shall speedily unto the LORD
reach her out-stretched hand.

32 Earths kingdoms sing ye unto God:
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient days.

Lo he his voice a strong voice gives,
34 To God ascribe ye might,
His excellence o're Israel is,
his strength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple dread:
the God of Israel he
Gives strength, and to his people power,
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushannim, A Psalm of David.

THe waters in unto my soul
are come, O God me save.
2 I am in muddy deep sunk down,
where I no standing have:
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dried so.

Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait.
4 They that have hated me
Without a cause, than mine heads hairs
they more in number be,
Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
They mighty are, then I restor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God thou knowſt my fooliſhneſs,
my ſin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wait on thee, LORD God of Hoſts
let not be ſham'd for me.
O never ſuffer them who do
for thee enquiry make,
O God of Iſrael, to be
confounded for my ſake.

(2)

7 By reaſon that I for thy ſake,
reproach have ſuffered:
Confuſion my countenance
hath over-covered.
8 I as a ſtranger am become,
my brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mothers children I
an aliant am alſo.

9 For of thy houſe the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches fell,
that have reproached thee.
10 In faſts I wept, and ſpent my ſoul,
this was reproach to me.
11 And I my garment ſackcloth made,
yet muſt their proverb be.

12 They that do ſit within the gate,
againſt me ſpeak they do:
Unto the drinkers of ſtrong drink,
I was a ſong alſo.
13 But I in an accepted time,
to thee, Lord, make my prayer:
O God me in thy ſaving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from ſinking keep:
Let me be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O'reflow me let not water-floods,
nor me let ſwallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me ſhut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
is thy benignity:
After thy mercies multitude,
O turn thy face to me.
17 And from thy ſervant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Becauſe that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my ſoul,
redeem thou it likewiſe:
Deliver me, becauſe of them
that are mine enemies.
19 Thou my reproach haſt known, alſo
my ſhame, and my diſgrace:
Mine adverſaries every one,
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I griev'd,
I ſought ſome me to moan,
But none there was: and ſought for ſome
to comfort, but found none.

21 In-

21 Instead, moreover, of my meat,
they gave unto me gall;
They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirst withall.

22 Their table let before their face
to them become a snare;
And that let be a trap, which should
have been for their welfare.
23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,
that they may never see;
With trembling also make their loyns
to shake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize
on them thine anger fell.
25 Their palace let be desolate:
none in their tents let dwell.
26 Because they do him persecute,
on whom thy stroke is found:
Also they talk unto the grief,
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity,
iniquity more add:
Into thy righteousness for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of living ones,
O do thou them forth blot:
And them amongst that righteous are
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But I, O God, am poor and sad:
let thy health lift me high.

30 With song I'le praise the name of God,
with thanks him magnifie.
31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,
Than any ox or bullock young,
that horn'd, and hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they shall behold,
then shall be glad the meek;
Also your heart shall ever live,
that after God do seek.
33 Because the LORD the poor doth hear,
nor's prisoners doth despise:
Let heav'n, earth, seas, him praise, and all
that moves therein likewise.

35 For God will Judahs Cities build,
and Sion he will save:
That they may dwell therein, and may
it in possession have.
36 And of his servants then the seed
inherit shall the same:
Also therein inhabit shall
they that do love his name.

PSAL. LXX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, *to bring to remembrance.*

O God to rescue me;
LORD to mine help make haste.
2 Who seek my soul abash'd let be,
and let them be asham'd:
Turn'd back and bash'd be they
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd

3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhame for to requite.

4 Let thoſe that ſeek thee all
be glad and joy in thee:
Who love thy health, ſay ſtill they ſhall,
God magnified be.
5 But poor and needy I,
haſte God to me, I pray:
Thou art my help, and liberty,
O LORD do not delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

JEhovah I for ſafety do
betake my ſelf to thee,
Confuſion to be put unto,
O never ſuffer me.
2 Me reſcue in thy righteouſneſs,
let me deliverance have:
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
alſo do thou me ſave.

3 Be thou my habitation faſt,
where I may ſtill reſort:
Thou me to ſave commanded haſt,
for thou'rt my Rock and Fort.
4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjuſt:
5 Becauſe thou LORD GOD art my hope,
and from my youth my truſt.
6 Up from the womb thou didſt me ſtay:
thou didſt deliver me
Out of my mothers bowels, ay
my praiſe ſhall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.
8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fil'd,
and honour all day long.
Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away:
And do thou not abandon me
when my strength doth decay.

10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak:
Who for my soul lay wait likewise
together counsel take.
11 They say, God hath him quite forgone,
now persecute him ye:
And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free.

12 O God, from me depart not far,
my God, to help me haste.
13 Who my souls adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd.
Yea, let them quite consumed be,
let them be covered eke
With foul disgrace, and infamy
that for my hurt do seek.

(3)

14 Howbeit I with patience still
on thee will waiting be:
And more and more yet add I will,
to all the praise of thee.

15 My

15 My mouth shall forth thy righteousness,
and thy salvation show,
From day to day, for of the same
no numbers do I know.

16 I in the strength of God the LORD
will still along go on:
I will thy righteousness record,
yea, even thine alone.
17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou hast instructed me,
I hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary-hair'd, O God,
Forsake me not till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad
Unto this generation,
and unto every one
That shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.

19 Also thy righteousness, O God,
is high exceedingly:
Great are the things that thou hast wrought,
O God, Who's like to thee?

(4)

20 Thou who hast caused me to see
afflictions great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me: and me
from depths of th' earth restore.
21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply,
and comfort me always.

15 My

22 Also

22 Also with tuned psalcery
I will shew forth thy praise.
O thou my God, sing forth will I
to thee mine harp upon,
Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Israels holy one.
23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall,
when I to thee shall sing;
My soul which freely thou from thrall
to liberty didst bring.

24 Likewise my tougue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long;
Because that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

A Psalm for Solomon.

O God thy judgment give the King:
Thy justice likewise to his son.
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring;
And to thy poor see judgment done.
3 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace:
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteousness.
4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save;
He shall to pieces break ev'n all
Them that with fraud oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while Sun and Moon
Endure through generations all.

6 Like

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no moon be.
8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From floud to lands end reign shall he.
9 They that dwell in the wilderness,
Themselves before him bow they must;
And they who are his enemies,
They verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him presents shall bestow,
Of Tarshish, and the Isles, the Kings:
Shebahs, and Sebahs Kings also
Shall unto him give offerings.
11 Yea unto him all Kings shall fall,
And serve him every Nation:
12 For needy crying, save he shall,
The poor and helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls eke of the needy save.
14 Their souls from fraud, and wrong set free
By him shall they redemption have;
Their blood shall in his eyes be dear.
15 And he shall live, and Shebahs gold
They shall him give, still by him prayer
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful shall be there
I'th land the mountains tops upon;
Whose fruit in shaking shall appear,
Like to the trees of Lebanon:
And who are of the City they,
Like grass on earth shall flourish all.

17 His

17 His Name it shall endure for aye:
As long as Sun continue shall.

Even so his Name continue shall,
And men in him themselves shall bless;
And of the world the Nations all
Shall him the blessed one profess.
18 O let Jehovah blessed be,
The God, the God of Israel,
For by himself alone doth he
Work things that wondrous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
For ever, let the earth fil'd be
Full with the glory of the same,
Amen, Amen, say we.

For Common Tunes.

And aye be blest his glorious Name,
let all the earth fill'd be:
Likewise with glory of the same,
Amen, Amen, say we.

The Third Book of *Pſalms.*

PSAL. LXXIII.

A Pſalm of Aſaph.

SUre God is good to Iſrael;
ev'n to the clean in heart.
2 But yet my feet had almoſt ſlipt,
my ſteps did well-nigh ſtart.
3 For at the fools I envious was:
to ſee leud men in peace.
4 For without bands through death they paſs,
their ſtrength doth nothing ceaſe.

5 Like other mean men they are not,
in toilſome miſery:
Nor ſtricken with like plagues are they,
as other mortals be.
6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
them on each ſide about;
And like a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Out of the fulneſs of their fat
extended are their eyes:

They

They do enjoy more prosperous state
than what their hearts devise.
8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
speak guile; they proudly talk.
9 Their mouth the heavens doth defile,
their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

10 Therefore his people hitherto
do turn themselves about;
And waters of their cup o're-flow,
that are to them wrung out.
11 And they have said, How can it be,
that God this thing should know?
Is there in him that is most high
hereof the knowledge too?

12 Behold th'ungodly men are these,
yet have tranquillity:
They do within the world increase,
in rich ability.
13 Sure I have wash'd my heart in vain,
and hands in innocence:
14 For every day I plagu'd have been,
each morn with chastisements.

15 If I should say that I will make
this declaration:
Lo of thy sons I should offend
their generation.
16 When as I thought this thing to know,
it was too hard for me.
17 Till I did to Gods Temple go
where I their end did see.

(3)

18 Surely in places ſlippery,
theſe men thou placed haſt:
To deſolations ſuddenly,
thou doſt them alſo caſt.
19 As in a moment how are they
brought to deſtruction?
And how are they conſum'd away,
with ſad confuſion?

20 Like to a dream, as when a man
awaking doth ariſe,
When thou awak'ſt, their Image then
O LORD thou ſhalt deſpiſe.
21 My heart with grief was leaven'd ſo,
prick'd were my reins in me.
22 So fooliſh I, and did not know,
like as a beaſt with thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheleſs continually
before thee I do ſtand:
Thou haſt upheld me ſtedfaſtly,
alſo by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counſel ſhalt
directly to me give;
Up afterward alſo thou ſhalt
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above but thee alone,
who is it that I have?
And there is nothing th' earth upon
beſides thee that I crave.
26 This fleſh of mine, alſo my heart
doth fail me altogether:
The mighty God he is my part,
and ſtrength of heart for ever.

27 For

27 For lo, they that are from thee
shall utterly decay:
All that a whoring go from thee,
thou shalt consume away.
28 But as for me, it's good that I
near unto God repair:
I do on God the LORD rely,
thy works all to declare.

PSAL. LXXIV.

Maschil of Asaph.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
thy rage why dost thou keep,
For evermore thus smoaking out,
against thy pasture sheep?
2 Mind thou thy Church thou bought'st of old,
ev'n thy possessions rod,
Which thou redeem'st, this Sions mount
wherein thou hast abode.

3 Unto the lasting ruinous wasts,
lift up thy foot on high:
All that the foe hath evilly done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Within the congregations
wherein thy people met,
Thine enemies roar: their ensigns they
for tokens have up set.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had renown.
6 But now with axe and mauls at once
they beat their carv'd works down.

7 They

7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
thy Name its dwelling place,
By caſting down unto the ground,
they do prophanely raze.
8 Let us together them deſtroy:
thus in their heart they ſaid,
God's Synagogues throughout the land,
all in the flames they laid.

(2)

9 Our ſigns we ſee not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
Nor with us any to be found
that underſtands how long.
10 How long yet ſhall th' oppreſſing foe,
O mighty God deſame?
Thine enemy for evermore,
ſhall he blaſpheme thy Name?

11 Why doſt thou hold thine hand? pluck from
thy boſom thy right hand.
12 God is my King of old, and works
ſalvation midſt the land.
13 Thou didſt by thine Almighty powre,
divide the Sea aſunder:
The Dragons heads in pieces thou
didſt break the waters under.

14 The heads of the Leviathan
thou into pieces brake:
To people that in deſarts dwell,
for meat thou didſt him make.
15 Thou clav'ſt the fountain and the floud,
thou dri'dſt up flouds of might.
16 Thine is the day, and night is thine:
thou Sun prepar'ſt and light.

They

17 Of

17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundations laid'st thou fast:
The Summer and the Winter both
the same thou formed hast.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemy doth
reproachfully defame
Jehovah: and the foolish folk,
blasphemed have thy name.
19 O do not to the multitude
thy Turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor,
forget not thou for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for where dark places be,
Throughout the earth, they filled are
with seats of cruelty.
21 O never let th' oppressed one,
return away with shame:
O let the poor and needy one
give praise unto thy name.

22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause:
have thou in memory,
How day by day the foolish man,
with scorn reproacheth thee.
23 Thine enemies voice forget not thou,
the tumult loud of those,
Continually ascends on high,
that rise thee to oppose.

PSAL

PSAL. LXXV.

To the chief Musician Altaschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O God to thee give thanks we do,
we do give thanks to thee:
How that thy Name is near also,
thy wonders shew to be.
2 When I receive th' assembly shall,
judge uprightly I will.
3 The earth melts, and its dwellers all,
I stay its pillars still. Selah.

4 I said unto the foolish ones,
deal not so foolishly:
Also unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horn on high.
5 Lift ye not up your horn on high;
with stiffned neck speak not:
6 For from East, West, or Wilderness,
promotion is not got.

7 But God is judge; one he sets up,
another down doth tread.
For in the LORDS hand is a cup,
the wine is also red:
Of mixture full, he pours thereout;
but yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
wring out, and drink them shall.

8 But as concerning me always,
I will declare abroad:

And I will sing a Psalm of praise,
to him that's Jacobs God.
10 Of men ungodly all the horns
also cut off will I:
But of the righteous ones the horns
shall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth,
A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

IN Judah God is known: his name
is great in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tent:
In Sion he doth dwell.
3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield, sword, and battle too. Selah.
4 More bright and wondrous excellent
than mounts of prey art thou.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoil,
they slept their sleep out-right:
And none of them have found their hands
that were the men of might.
6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
as thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also,
to sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, even thou art to fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
When once thou angry art, that can
thy presence stand before?
8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
cause Judgment to be heard;

The earth also in silence was
exceedingly afear'd.

9 When as that God himself arose
his Judgment to dispense,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. Selah.
10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain:
And the remainder of their wroth
the same thou shalt restrain.

11 Vow to the LORD your God, and pay,
all that about him are,
And bring ye an oblation,
to him that is our Fear.
12 The spirit that in Princes is,
asunder cut shall he:
Unto the Kings on earth that are,
he shall most dreadful be.

PSAL. LXXVII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun,
A Psalm of Asaph.

MY voice was to the mighty God,
yea cried out I have;
My voice was to the mighty God,
an ear to me he gave.
2 In my distress I sought the LORD,
my sore ran in the night,
And ceased not; my soul also
refused comfort quite.

3 I did remember God, likewise
disquieted was I:
I did complain, my spirit also
o'rewhelm'd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:
I cannot speak for fears.
5 I have considered days of old,
of ancient times the years.

(2)

5 To my remembrance I do call,
the song in night I had:
6 I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off;
and pleas'd will he not be:
8 His tender mercie is it ceast
to perpetuity?

His promise doth it fail for ay?
9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus? Selah.
10 Then said I this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 I will unto remembrance call,
the actions of the LORD:
Thy wondrous works of ancient time,
I surely will record.
12 I'le muse of all thy works likewise,
and of thy doings talk,
13 Within the temple is the way
O God, where thou dost walk.

(3)

14 What God so great as our God is?
works wonderful that are
Thou God hast done, among the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.
15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast
with thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob, and of Joseph too
those that the children be. Selah.

16 Thee did the waters see, O God,
thee did the waters see:
They were afraid, the deeps also,
could not but troubled be,
17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,
the skies a sound out-sent;
Also thine arrows on each side,
abroad dispersed went.

18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was;
thy lightnings they did make
The world enlightned, and the earth
did tremble and did shake.
19 Thy ways i'th sea, thy paths, and steps,
unknown are in the deep.
20 By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou led'st thy folk like sheep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Maschil of Asaph.

Give listning ear unto my Law,
ye people that are mine:
Unto the sayings of my mouth,
do you your ear incline.

2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
Ile speak things hid of old:
3 Which we have heard and known; and which
our fathers have us told.

4 Them from their children we'l not hide,
but shew the age to come,
The Lord his praise; his strength and works
of wonder he hath done.
5 In Jacob he a witness set,
a Law in Israel
He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
they should their children tell.

6 That th'age to come, and children which
are to be born might know;
That they who should arise, the same
might to their children show.
7 That they upon the Mighty God
their confidence might set:
Gods works, and his commandements
might keep and not forget.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
a cross, stiff race, a race
That set not right their hearts; nor firm
with God their spirit was.

(2)

9 The armed sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battle go.
10 Gods cov'nant they observed not,
to walk in's Law deni'd.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
that he to them prescrib'd.

12 H

12 He many a wondrous thing did work
before their fathers eyes;
Within the land of Egypt ſeen,
in Zoan field likewiſe.
13 Aſunder he the ſea did part,
and caus'd them through to paſs:
And he the waters made to ſtand,
that as an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
15 He led them. Rocks he clave,
In wilderneſs, as from great deeps,
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the ſtony rock
ſtreams he did bring alſo,
And cauſed water to run down,
like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did add yet more
againſt him for to ſin:
By their provoking the moſt high
the wilderneſs within.
18 Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try,
By asking earneſtly for meat
their luſt to ſatisfie.

19 And ſpake againſt the mighty God,
and ſaid, What, is God able,
Within the deſart wilderneſs
to furniſh us a table?
20 Lo he the rock ſmote, waters thence
guſht out, and ſtreams did flow:
Can he for's people fleſh provide?
can he give bread alſo?

21 The LORD heard, he was wrath for this,
so kindled was a fire,
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel,
there came up wrathful ire.
22 For they in God believed not:
nor in his health did hope:
23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds
and doors of heav'n set ope:

24 On them he Manna rain'd to eat:
and gave them heavens wheat.
25 Each man of them eat Angels food:
to th' full he sent them meat.
26 I'th heavens he made the east-wind blow,
brought south-wind by his power.
27 He flesh on them like dust; Wing'd fouls
like sand of seas did showr.

28 And in the middest of their camp
he caused it to fall,
Ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all.
29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly also:
For that which was their own desire
he did on them bestow.

(4)

30 They from their lusting appetite
were not estrang'd at all,
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath did on them fall,
And slew their fat ones, and smote down
the choice of Israels men:
32 Yet for all this they sinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.

33 There-

33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did spend:
And he their years brought hastily
unto a fearful end.
34 When he them slew, then after him
they sought with their desire,
And they return'd, and after God,
they early did enquire.

35 Likewise that God was their strong rock,
they call'd to memory:
And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God most high.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
and to him their tongues ly'd.
37 For right their heart was not with him,
nor did in's cov'nant bide.

38 But full of mercy he forgave
their sin, and stroy'd them not;
Yea oft he turn'd his wrath aside,
nor rais'd all's anger hot.
39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail flesh they were;
And as it were a passing wind,
that doth no more appear.

(5)

40 How oft in desart vext they him,
and grief put him upon?
41 Yea they did turn, tempt God, and did
stint Israels holy one.
42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought,
Wherein he from the enemy
for them deliverance wrought.

43 How he his signs miraculous,
in Egypt wrought likewise:
And also in the field of Zoan,
his fearful prodigies.
44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into blood;
And so as that they could not drink
the waters of the flood.

45 Amongst them which did them devour
he sent forth divers flies:
And to destroy them, them among
he sent the frogs likewise.
46 He gave their fruit to th' caterpillars,
to Locusts eke their toyl.
47 He did their vines destroy with hail,
with frost their figtrees spoil.

48 Their cattel he delivered up
unto the hail also;
And he their heards of cattel gave
hot thunderbolts unto.
49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath,
and indignation strong;
And sore distress, by sending forth
ill Angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their soul he did not save
From death, but unto pestilence
their lively ones he gave.
51 He within Egypt land also
the first-born all did smite:
Those that within the tents of Ham
were chiefest of their might.

52 But

52 But like a flock of sheep he made
his people forth to go:
And in the desart like a flock,
he guided them also.
53 In safety he them led likewise,
so that they did not fear;
But in the sea their enemies,
he overwhelmed there.

54 The border of his holy place
them thereunto he brought:
Yea even to his mountain which
by his right hand he brought.
55 Fore them he cast the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
By line; and Isr'els tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

(7)

56 Yet they did tempt, and bitterly
did grieve the God most high:
Also his testimonies they
kept not attentively.
57 But like their fathers, back they turn'd
and faithlesness did show:
They turned were aside ev'n like
unto a warping bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high;
And with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 God hearing this, was wrath, and loath'd
Isr'el with hatred great.
60 So Shiloahs tent he left; the tent
which he among men set.

61 And

61 And he delivered up his strength
into captivity:
Also into the enemies hand
his glorious majesty.
62 To th' sword he gave his folk: and was
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their young men fire devour'd, their maids
none gave in marriage.

64 Their Priests fell by the sword; likewise
their widows did not weep.
65 Then did the LORD as one arise
awakned out of sleep:
Like as a strong man after wine
66 Doth shout. He also smote
His foes behind, so gave he them
an everlasting blot.

(8)

67 Then he did Josephs tent refuse;
nor Ephraims tribe approv'd.
68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse:
mount Sion which he lov'd,
69 His holy place he builded then,
like palaces on high;
Like to the earth which he did set
to perpetuity.

70 He of his servant David then
did his election make:
And from the place of folding in
the sheep he did him take.
71 From following of the ews with young
he did him then advance:
His people Jacob for to feed
Isr'el his inheritance.

72 So

72 So he them fed according to
his hearts integrity;
And by his skilfulness of hand
them led accordingly.

PSAL. LXXIX.

A Psalm of Asaph.

O God the heathen entred have
thine heritance, and defil'd
Thine holy temple; they on heaps
Jerusalem have pil'd.
2 Thy servants bodies that are dead,
they given have for meat
To th' fowls of heav'n: to the beasts of th' earth
flesh of thy saints to eat.

3 Their blood they have for th poured round
about Jerusalem;
Like unto waters, and there was
none for to bury them.
4 To those that near unto us dwell
reproach become are we;
A scoffing and a scorn to them
that round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah wilt thou still
continue in their ire
For ever: shall thy jealousie
burn forth like unto fire?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know:
Upon the Kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling place
To utter desolation
did wonderfully raze.

(2)

8 Mind not against us former sins,
O let thy bowels haste
Us to prevent, because we are
near utterly laid waste.
9 God of our safety help thou us,
for th' honour of thy name;
Free us also, and purge away
our sin ev'n for the same.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God?
before them bring to light
The vengeance of thy Saints blood-shed,
and that before our sight.
11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs
come up, accordingly
As mighty is thine arm, save those
that are design'd to dye.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold,
into their bosom pay,
Their vile reproach werewith O LORD
reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
will give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all,
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL

PSAL. LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Isr'els Shepherd hear:
Who dwell'st between the Cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.
2 Ephraim before, and Benjamin,
Manasseh's tribe also:
O stir thou up thy strength, and come
for us salvation show.

3 O God return thou us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, that we
may have deliverance,
4 LORD God of Hosts, how long wilt thou
smoak 'gainst thy peoples prayers.
5 Thou makest them to feed upon
the bread of mournful tears.

And giv'st them many tears to drink,
6 Our neighbours strife likewise
Thou mak'st us, and amongst themselves
do laugh our enemies.
9 O God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

(2)

From Egypt thou hast brought a vine,
forth also thou didst cast

The

The heathen people, in their room
the same thou planted hast.
19 Yea thou before it didst prepare
a room where it may stand:
Thou didst it cause deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

20 Her shade hid hills, her boughs also
like goodly cedars stood.
21 She sent her boughs unto the sea,
her branches to the flood.
22 O why then hast thou broken down
her hedges utterly;
So that all those do pluck at her
that in the way pass by?

23 The Boar out of the wilderness
doth wasting it annoy:
And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly destroy.
24 We do beseech thee to return,
O God of hosts, incline
To look from heaven, and behold,
and visit thou this Vine.

25 The vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast:
That branch likewise which for thy self
confirm'd thou strongly hast.
26 It is consumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down:
They perish do, and that because
thy countenance doth frown.

27 Upon the man of thy right hand,
thine hand let present be:

Upon

Upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.
18 So from hence forth we never will
from thee go back at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

32 LORD God of hosts, turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

PSAL. LXXXI.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.

UNto the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice:
Unto the God of Jacob eke,
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Take up a psalm of melody,
the Timbrels hither bring,
Together with the Psaltery,
and Harps sweet sounding string.

3 As in the time of the new moon,
with trumpet sound on high:
As in appointed time, and day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israel,
this thing a statute was;
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a Judgment pass.

5 This witness he in Joseph set,
when he through Egypt went;
Whereas a language I did hear,
but knew not what it meant.
6 I from the burthen which he bare,
his shoulder did set free:
His hands also were from the pots
delivered by me.

7 Thou call'dst in straits, and I thee freed
in thunders secrecy,
I answered thee; at Meribah
its waters proved thee. Selah.

(2)

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testifie:
If that thou wilt, O Israel,
hear me attentively.
9 There shall not any strange God be
in midst of thee at all;
Nor unto any foreign God,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the LORD thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shalt be fed.
11 My people yet would not give ear,
unto the voice I spake:
And Israel would not in me,
their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them up to have:
And [illegible] them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave.

13 O

13 O that my people unto me,
obedient had been:
And O that Israel he had
walked my ways within.

14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
15 The haters of the LORD to him
obedience should have fain'd;
But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd.

16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he:
With hony of the rock, I should
have satisfied thee.

PSAL. LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within
th' assembly of the strong:
And he it is that righteously
doth judge the Gods among.
2 Give Judgment of unrighteousness
how long a time will ye?
Will ye accept the countenance
of those that wicked be?

3 See that the needy ye defend,
also the fatherless:
Unto th' afflicted Justice do,
and to them in distress.

4 The

4 The wasted poor, and those that are
in need, deliver ye:
And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on:
The earths foundations all of them,
quite out of course are gone.
6 I said that ye were Gods likewise,
sons of the highest all,
7 But ye shall dye like men, and like
one of the Princes fall.

8 That thou may'st judge the earth, O God
do thou thy self advance:
For thou shalt have the nations all
for thine inheritance.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

A Psalm, or Song of Asaph.

O God do not thou silence keep:
no longer speech refrain:
O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.
2 For lo they that thine enemies be,
do rage tumultuously;
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.

3 Against those that thy people are,
they crafty counsel take.
Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.

4 They

4 They said, Lest they a Nation be
let's cut them down threfore,
That in remembrance Isr'els name
may not be any more.

5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent:
6 The Tabernacle of Edom,
and of the Ishmaelites,
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
together do conspire:
The Philistims, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.
8 Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity:
And they have been an arm of strength
to Lots posterity,

(2)

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also:
As Jabin to, and Sisera
at Kithons brook, so do.
10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited;
Who also did become as dung
that on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their Nobles fall;

As

As Zebah, and Zalmunna too,
make thou their Princes all.
12 Who said, For our possession,
Gods houses let us take.
13 My God them like a wheel, like straw
before the wind them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flame sets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempest them pursue,
and fright them in thine ire.
16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame:
That so they may O LORD, be made
to seek unto thy name.

17 Put to confusion let them be,
and vexed sore for ay:
Yea let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.
18 That men may know that thou whose name
JEHOVAH is alone:
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest one.

PSAL. LXXXIIII.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

HOw amiable LORD of hosts
thy tabernacles be?
2 My soul longs for Jehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in me:

Unto

Unto the strong and living God,
my heart and flesh do shout.
3 Yea sparrows find an house, her nest
the swallow eke finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto:
O thou that art of armies LORD,
my King, my God also.
4 O blest are they within thy house
who dwell, still they'l thee praise!
5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
in whose heart are thy ways.

6 Who as they pass through Baca's Vale
a fountain do it make;
Also the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.
7 From strength to strength they go: to God
in Sion all appear.
8 LORD God of hosts, O hear my prayer,
O Jacobs God give ear.
(2)
9 Behold, O God, our shield, the face
of thine anointed see.
10 For better's in thy Courts a day,
than elsewhere thousands be:
I rather had a door-keeper
be i'th house of my God,
Than in tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 Because the LORD God is a Sun,
he is a shield also:
Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will bestow:

No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.
12 O LORD of hosts, the man is blest
that puts his trust in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

O LORD thou favour'd hast thy land:
of Jacob the captivity,
Thou hast returned with thine hand,
2 Thou also the iniquity
Hast of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
From thy fierce indignation
Thou turned hast thy self away.
4 O God of our salvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou make
Thine anger towards us to slake.

5 Ay shall thy wrath be us upon?
Wilt thou thine indignation
Draw out to generation?
And unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us?
That joy in thee thy folk may thus!

(2)

7 LORD on us shew thy mercy: eke
Thy saving health bestow on us.
8 I'le hear what God the LORD will speak,
For he'l speak peace his folk unto,
And to his saints: but let not them
To foolishness return again.

9 His

9 His ſaving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear;
That glory may dwell in our land.
10 Mercy and truth are met full near,
Proſperity, and righteouſneſs,
Embracing did each other kiſs.

11 Truth ſprings out of the earth; alſo
From heaven looketh righteouſneſs.
12 Yea, GOD ſhall that that's good beſtow:
Our land eke ſhall yield her increaſe,
13 Juſtice ſhall go before his face,
And in the way her ſteps ſhall place.

Another Meeter.

O LORD thou favour'd haſt thy land:
Jacobs captivity.
2 Thou haſt brought back. Thou pardon'd haſt
thy folks captivity,
Thou haſt cloſe covered all their ſin.
3 Thou haſt thy wrath off caſt,
Thou from the fierceneſs of thine ire
thy ſelf returned haſt.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
of our ſalvation:
And towards us cauſe thou to ceaſe
thine indignation.
5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us
for evermore? what ſhall
Thine anger be by thee drawn out
to generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk rejoyce ſhall ſo.

7 Shew us thy mercy, LORD, on us
thy saving health bestow.

(2)

8 I'le hear what God the LORD will say
because he will speak peace
Unto his folk, and saints: lest they
return to foolishness.
9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear,
is his salvation:
That glory may within our land
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do joyntly meet,
Justice and peace do kiss.
11 Truth springs from th' earth, and righteousness
from heaven looking is.
12 Yea what is good the LORD shall give:
yeild shall her fruit our land.
13 Justice shall 'fore him goe, and make
her steps i'th way to stand.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

BOw down O LORD thine ear,
hear me attentively:
For I am poor, afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.
2 In safety keep my soul,
for gracious am I:
My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah gracious
O be thou unto me:

Becau

Becauſe that I aloud do cry,
through all the day to thee.
4 O make thy ſervant's ſoul
that it may joyful be:
Becauſe that I O LORD, on high
do lift my ſoul to thee.

5 For thou O LORD art good,
to pardon prone alſo:
And to them all on thee that call
in mercy rich art thou.
6 Jehovah to thine ear
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice alſo
of my requeſts for grace.

7 Pth day of my diſtreſs
to thee I will complain:
Becauſe that thou wilt me unto
an anſwer give again.
8 Amongſt the Gods O LORD
like thee not any be:
And no works are that may compare
with thoſe are wrought by thee.

(2)

9 The Nations all O LORD,
whom thou haſt made, the ſame
Shall come adore, ev'n thee before,
and glorifie thy name.
10 Becauſe thou mighty art,
the things that thou haſt done,
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD;
walk in thy truth will I:

Thine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union tie.
12 With all mine heart I will,
O LORD my God thee praise:
And also I will glorifie
thy holy Name always.

13 Because that unto me
thy mercy doth excel.
My soul set free hath been by thee
ev'n from the lowest hell.
14 O GOD the proud arise,
and violent troops 'gainst me:
My soul seek they to take away,
and 'fore them set not thee.

15 But LORD a tender God
thou art, and gracious,
Long suffering too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,
thine handmaids son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see;
Be sham'd also: because LORD thou
do'st help and comfort me.

Another Meeter.

LORD bow thine, hear me because
I needy am and poor.
2 Because a gracious saint I am,
preserve my soul therefore:

O Thou

O thou my God thy ſervant ſave,
that doth on thee rely.
3 To me be gracious LORD, becauſe
to thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoyce thy ſervants ſoul, for LORD
to thee mine lift I do.
5 Becauſe Jehovah thou art good,
to pardon prone alſo:
And to them all in mercy rich,
thou art that on thee call.
6 LORD hear my pray'r, attend the voice
of my requeſts withall.

7 I'le in my troubles on thee call.
for thou wilt anſwer me.
8 LORD none's like thee amongſt the gods,
and like thy works none be.
9 The Nations all whom thou haſt made
ſhall come, and (LORD) the ſame,
Before thee ſhall bow down themſelves,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 Becauſe thou mighty art alſo,
the things that thou haſt done:
They wondrous are, and do declare,
that thou art God alone,
11 Me O Jehovah teach thy way,
walk in thy truth will I:
With reverence to fear thy Name,
my heart in union tie.

(2)

12 The LORD my God with all my heart
I will confeſs with praiſe:
And likewiſe I will glorifie
thy holy name always.

13 Because thy kindness merciful
is very great to me:
And thou hast from the lowest hell,
my soul delivered free.

14 O God the proud against me rise,
and troops of violent men
Have sought my soul: and they have not
thee placed before them.
15 But LORD thou art a tender God,
and very gracious,
Long suffring too: in mercy thou
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
thine handmaids son O save.
17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which hate me, may it see,
And be asham'd, because LORD thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

HIs ground work's in the holy hills,
2 Jehovahs love excels
To Sion's gates more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.
3 Gods City, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee.
4 I Rahab will, and Babel name,
to them that 'knowledge me.

Behold Philistia, and Tyre,
with Ethiopia there,
5 This man was born. This and that man
was also born in her,
Of Sion thus it shall be said,
and he that is most high,
Ev'n he himself shall her prepare
a place of constancy.

6 The LORD when he the people tells
shall count there born was he.
7 There singers, and musicians are:
my springs are all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, *to the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Leanoth, Maschil of* Heman *the* Ezrahite.

LORD God of my salvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I:
2 O let my pray'r before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.
3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draw's nigh.
4 Counted with them to'th pit that go,
As one that hath no strength am I.

5 As free among those that be dead,
Like to the slain in grave up shut:
By thee no more remembered;
And by thy hand that off are cut.
6 Thou hast me laid i'th pit most low;
In darknesses within deep caves.

7 Hard on me lies thy wrath, also
Thou me afflict'st with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance be,
Away from me thou far hast put:
To them thou loathsom makest me,
From coming forth I am up shut.
9 Because of mine affliction
Mine eye with mourning pines away:
Jehovah, I thee call upon;
And to thee stretch my hands all day.

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
Shall dead men rise and thee confess? Selah.
11 I'th grave wilt thou thy kindness show?
In lost estate thy faithfulness?
12 Thy works that wonderful have been,
What shall in darkness they be known?
And shall thy righteousness be seen,
In that land of oblivion?

13 But unto thee LORD have I cri'd,
At morn my pray'r preventeth thee.
14 Why casts thou LORD my soul aside,
Why do'st thou hide thy face from me?
15 I'm poor afflicted, and to dye
Am ready from my youthful years:
Distraught with troubles sore am I,
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrours they do me dismay.
17 As waters compass me they do,
Together they me round all day.
18 Friend and companion thou hast far
Removed off away from me:

To those that mine acquaintance are,
I am in dark obscurity.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan *the* Ezrahite.

THE mercies of Jehovah sing
for evermore will I:
I'le with my mouth thy truth make known
to all posterity.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for ever be up-built:
Establish in the very heav'ns
thy faithfulness thou wilt.

3 With him that is my chosen one
a covenant made I have:
And to my servant David I
by oath this promise gave.
4 To perpetuity thy seed
establish sure I will:
Likewise to generations all,
thy throne I'le build up still. Selah.

5 Also the heav'ns thy wonders LORD,
they shall with praise confess:
Within th' assembly of the Saints,
likewise thy faithfulness.
6 For to the LORD the heav'ns within
who is't we can compare?
Who's like the LORD among the sons
of them that mighty are.

(2)

7 God greatly in the Church of Saints
is to be had in fear:

And to be reverenc'd of all those
that round about him are.
2 Jehovah O thou God of hosts,
strong Jah who's like to thee?
Thy faithfulness on every side
doth round encompass thee.

9 Over the raging of the sea,
thou didst dominion bear:
When as the waves thereof arise,
by thee they stilled are:
10 Like to one slain, thou broken hast
in pieces Rahab quite:
Thou hast dispersed thine enemies,
ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong.
the earth likewise to thee:
The world with fulness of the same,
by thee they founded be.
12 The North together with the South
thou didst create the same:
Tabor likewise and Hermons hill,
rejoyce shall in thy name.

(3)

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,
thy hand in strength is great:
And also that right hand of thine
aloft on high is set.
14 The habitation of thy throne
justice and judgment are:
Their way before thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O

15 O bleſſed are the people that
the joyful ſound do know:
LORD in thy countenances light,
they up and down ſhall go.
16 They all the day ſhall in thy name
rejoyce exceedingly:
And in thy righteouſneſs they ſhall
be lifted up on high.

17 Becauſe that thou art of their ſtrength
the glorious dignity:
Our horn eke ſhall exalted be
in thy benignity.
18 Becauſe Jehovah is to us
a ſafe protection;
And he that is our Soveraign,
is Iſr'els holy one.

(4)

19 Then didſt thou ſpeak in viſion
unto thy ſaint, and ſaid,
On ſuch an one as mighty is
I have ſalvation laid.
20 One choſen from the flock I rais'd,
my ſervant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
my oyl of ſanctity.

21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſh'd be,
mine arm him ſtrengthen ſhall.
22 Alſo the enemy ſhall not
exact on him at all:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
afflict him any more.
23 Before him I'le beat down his foes,
and plague his haters ſore.

24 My Mercy yet, and Verity,
with him shall be the same:
His horn likewise shall be on high
exalted in my name.
25 Moreover I within the sea,
will cause his hand to stand:
Likewise within the rivers I
will settle his right hand.

26 To me, my Father thou, my God,
and health's Rock, he shall cry.
27 And I will make him my first born;
than earthly Kings more high.
28 My mercy I will keep for him,
to times which ever last:
With him also my covenant
shall be establish'd fast.

29 Moreover I his seed will make
for to endure always:
And I his throne establish will
like as of heav'n the days.
30 If that his sons forsake my law,
and from my judgments swerve:
31 If they my Statutes break, and do
my precepts not observe:

32 Their bold transgressions with the rod,
then visit sore will I:
Likewise with stripes I visit will
their cross iniquity.
33 My loving kindness yet from him
away take will not I:
Nor suffer will in any wise
my faithfulness to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him,
ſhall not by me be broke:
That which is gone out of my lips,
I never will revoke:
35 Once ſware I by my Holineſs
if I to David lye.
36 His ſeed aſſuredly ſhall laſt
to perpetuity.

And like the Sun 'fore me his throne,
37 It like the moon ſhall ſtay:
And as in heav'n a witneſs true,
ſhall ſtabliſh'd be for ay.

(6)

38 But thou haſt caſt off, and abhorr'd:
wroth with thine ointed one
39 Thou art. Thy ſervants covenant
thou haſt made it as none:
By caſting it unto the ground,
thou haſt prophan'd his crown.
40 His forts to ruine thou haſt brought,
his hedges all broke down.
41 All ſpoil him by the way that paſs,
his neighbour's ſcorn he's made.
42 His foes right hand thou haſt extoll'd,
thou mak'ſt all's enemies glad.
43 And of his ſword the edge thou turn'ſt
nor mak'ſt him ſtand in fight.
44 Thou do'ſt his crown caſt down to ground
and ceaſe his glory bright.

45 And of his youthful years the days,
thou haſt diminiſhed:
All over with confuſion
thou haſt him covered.

46 How long Jehovah, wilt thou hide
thy self for evermore?
Like as a burning fire abide
shall thy displeasure sore?
47 To thy remembrance do thou call
how short a time have I:
Wherefore hast thou created all
mens sons to vanity?

48 What man alive in strength so great,
that death he shall not see?
That from the hand of grave shall set
his soul at liberty? Selah.
49 Thy former loving kindnesses
O LORD, where are they now?
Which in thy truth, and faithfulness,
to David thou didst vow?

50 O LORD do thou thy servants scorn
unto remembrance call:
How in my breast I have it born,
from mighty people all.
51 Wherewith O LORD thine enemies
do cast reproach upon:
Wherewith they do reproach the steps
of thine anointed one.

52 O let Jehovah blessed be
to generations all:
Amen, so let it be also,
Amen; be so it shall.

THE

The Fourth Book of *Psalms.*

PSAL. XC.

A Prayer of Moses *the man of God.*

THou Lord our stay, hast been an house
of habitation
From generation unto us
to generation.
2 Before the mountains were begot,
the earth and world before
Thou formed hadst; thou art a God
from ay for evermore.

3 Thou dost by bruising to decay
turn miserable men:
Ye sons of men, then thou dost say,
return ye back again.
4 For while a thousand years do last,
it is but in thy sight
As yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 Thou dost them bear away like as
a flood that overflows;

Like sheep they are, and as the grass
which in the morning grows.
6 Which in the morn is flourishing
and springing up doth rise;
Which is cut down at evening,
it withereth up likewise.

7 Because by reason of thine ire,
we wasted are away:
And by thine angers burning fire
we speedily decay.
8 Thou hast set our iniquities
before thee in thy sight:
Our secret evils are likewise,
before thy faces light.

9 Because that in thy fury all
our days away are roll'd:
We spend away our years withall,
like as a tale that's told.
10 The time is threescore years and ten,
which our years days contain:
And if through strength they fourscore been
their strength is grief and pain.

For soon its gone, and hence doth pass.
11 O who is he doth know
Thine angers strength? according as
they fear, thy wrath is so
12 O give thou us instruction
to number so our days,
That we our hearts may thereupon,
turn into wisdoms ways.

13 Jehovah turn thy self again,
how long yet shall it be?

14 O let it thee repent for them
that ſervants are to thee.
15 According to the days wherein
affliction we have had:
And years wherein ill we have have ſeen:
now alſo make us glad.

16 Unto thy ſervants O do thou
thy handy-work declare:
And ſhew thy comely glory to
thoſe that thy children are.
17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
our God let on us be:
Confirm our handy-work on us,
confirm'd be it by thee.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that within the ſecrecy
of th' higheſt doth reſide,
In ſhadow of th' Almighty he
ſhall lodging ſafe abide.
2 He is my hope and fortreſs high,
I of the LORD will ſay,
He is my God, and in him I
my confidence will ſtay.

3 The fowlers ſnare ſurely from thence
he ſhall deliver thee:
And from th' infectious peſtilence,
he alſo ſhall thee free.
4 He with his feathers ſhall thee hide,
thy truſt in's wings ſhall be:
His ſtrength ſhall as a ſhield abide,
and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou ſhalt not be diſmai'd,
for terrour by the night;
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
that hath by day his flight.
6 Nor for the plagues infection,
that walks in darkneſs faſt;
Nor for the ſore deſtruction
that doth at noon day waſte.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
yea and ten thouſand here
At thy right hand, but yet it ſhall
not unto thee come near.
8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
ſhalt heedfully regard;
Thou ſhalt behold how that likewiſe
the wicked have reward.

9 For (thou haſt ſaid) Jehovah thou
art my protection;
The higheſt one thou mak'ſt alſo
thine habitation.
10 Not any evil caſually
ſhall unto thee befall:
Nor yet ſhall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.

11 Becauſe that he his Angels will
command concerning thee;
That they may thee preſerve from ill,
whereas thy ways ſhall be.
12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee ſafe they ſhall up bear:
Leſt thou thy foot againſt a ſtone
ſhould'ſt daſh at unaware.

13 Thou

13 Thou ſhalt upon the Lyon ſtrong,
and on the adder go.
The Dragon and the Lyon young,
thou trample ſhalt alſo.
14 For he hath ſet his love on me;
him therefore free will I,
Becauſe that known my name hath he,
I will him ſet on high.

15 He ſhall in prayer call on me,
and I will anſwer him,
I will with him in trouble be,
I'le freely him redeem,
And I will honour him alſo,
16 Him I will ſatisfie
With length of days, and to him ſhew
my ſaving health will I.

PSAL. XCII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sabbath *day.*

UNto Jehovah thanks to give
it is a comly thing:
And praiſes forth, O thou moſt high,
unto thy name to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſs forth to ſhow
within the morning light:
Thy truth and faithfulneſs alſo
to ſhew forth every night.

3 Upon a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
the Pſaltery upon,
Upon the ſolemn ſounding harp;
with meditation.
4 For thou Jehovah through thy work
haſt made me to rejoyce:

And also in thy handy-work
I will triumph with voice.

5 How great Jehovah are thy works:
thy thoughts are very deep:
6 The bruitish knows not, nor the fool
this in his heart doth keep.
7 When as the wicked like to gras
do springing up arise,
When they are in a flourishing case,
that work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be destroy'd
to perpetuity.
But thou Jehovah dost abide
for evermore most high.
9 For lo O LORD thine enemies,
for lo thy foes shall fall,
The workers of iniquities,
they shall be scattered all.

(2)

10 By thee mine horn shall be extold,
as Unicorns on high,
And with fresh oyl, when I am old,
anointed be shall I.
11 Also upon mine enemies,
mine eyes their wish shall see:
Mine ear of wicked men likewise,
shall hear that rise 'gainst me.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is
the Date-tree like unto,
He shall be like the Cedar-trees,
in Libanon that grow.
13 They that within Jehovahs house
are planted stedfastly,

They

They in the court-yard of our God
ſhall flouriſh pleaſantly.

14 Their fruit they ſhall when they are gray
continue forth to bring;
They ſhall be fat, yea likewiſe they
ſhall ſtill be flouriſhing
15 To ſhew Jehovah upright is,
he is a Rock to me:
And that he from unrighteouſneſs
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

1 Jehovah reigns, he cloathed is
with lofty majeſty:
Jehovah cloathed and begirt
with ſtrength himſelf hath he;
The world alſo is ſtabliſhed
that it unmov'd ſhall ſtay.
2 Thy throne is ſtabliſhed of old,
thou art from laſting ay.

3 The floods have lifted up O LORD,
the floods lift up their voice:
The floods on high have lifted up,
their waves with daſhing noiſe.
4 The LORD on high is more in might,
than many waters noiſe,
Yea than the mighty breaking waves
of th' Oceans roaring voice.

5 Thy Teſtimonies are more ſure:
Jehovah ſanctity
Doth ſuitably become thine houſe
unto eternity.

PSAL.

PSAL. XCIV.

LORD God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs:
O mighty God shine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.
2 Thou Judge of th' earth, lift up thy self,
the proud their wages pay.
3 How long O LORD shall wicked men?
how long triumph shall they?

4 O how long shall they utter forth,
and grievous things express?
How long shall all such boast themselves
as do work wickedness?
5 LORD they thy folk in pieces break;
and heritage oppress;
6 The widow and the stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.

7 The LORD they say yet shall not see,
nor Jacobs God it mind.
8 Learn bruitish people, and ye fools,
when will you wisdom find?
9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear?
who forms the eye, not see?
10 Who heathen smites, shall he not check
mans teacher, knows not he?

(2)

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of man,
that they are very vain:
LORD blest is he whom thou correct'st;
and in thy Law dost train.
12 That thou mayst give him quietness,
from days of misery:

Until

Untill the pit be digged for
ſnch as do wickedly.

13 Becauſe Jehovah never will
his people caſt away:
Nor yet will he forſake his own
inheritance for ay.
14 But Judgment unto righteouſneſs
it ſhall return again.
Likewiſe all upright ones in heart
they ſhall purſue it then.

15 Againſt the evil doers who
will up for me ariſe?
Who will ſtand up for me 'gainſt them
that work iniquities?
16 Had not the LORD me help'd, my ſoul
had near in ſilence dweld.
17 When as I ſaid my foot ſlips: LORD
thy mercy me upheld.

(3)

18 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind;
Still from thy conſolations
my ſoul delight doth find.
19 What ſhall the throne of wickedneſs
have fellowſhip with thee?
Miſchievous moleſtation
which forgeth by decree.

20 They jointly gathered themſelves,
together they withſtood
The ſoul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltleſs blood.
21 Nevertheleſs Jehovah is
to me a refuge high:

My

My God he also is the rock
where I for safety fly.

22 Their mischief he on them shall bring;
and in their wickedness
Shall cut them off, the LORD our God
ev'n he shall them suppress.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us unto the LORD
shout forth with joyful voice,
To th' Rock of our salvation,
let's make triumphant noise.
2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh
his holy presence to:
Let us with Psalms triumphantly,
unto him sing also.

3 For God the LORD most mighty is
great King o're all Gods he.
4 Th' earth's deeps are in his hand, and his
the strength of mountains be.
5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same:
And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.

6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore;
Him that our maker is, the LORD,
O let us kneel before.
7 Because he is our God, and we
his pastures people are,
And of his hands the sheep: if ye
to day his voice will hear.

8 O

8 O let not as in Meribah,
hardness your hearts possess;
As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.
9 Your Fathers did me tempt, and try,
and there my works lookt on,
Forty years was grieved by
that generation.

10 And said, in heart this people stray,
my ways they do not know.
11 To whom I sware in wrath; if they
into my Rest should go.

PSAL. XCVI.

1 Sing to the LORD, a new song; sing
all th' earth the LORD unto.
2 Sing to Jehovah, bless his Name,
still his salvation show.
3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd,
above all Gods in dread.

5 Because vain Idols are they all
which heathen Gods do name:
But yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour and comely Majesty
abide before his face:
Both fortitude and Beauty are
within his holy place.

8 O

7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford:
Both Majesty and Mightiness,
give ye unto the Lord.
8 The glory to Jehovah give,
that to his Name is due;
And bringing an oblation
into his Courts come you.

9 The Beauty of his Holiness
do ye the Lord adore:
The universal earth likewise,
in fear stand him before.
10 'Mongst heathens say Jehovah reigns,
the world shall stablish'd be,
It shall not move in righteousness
the people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Let Seas and fulness of the same:
with roaring make a noise.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
and all things thereabout:
Then all the trees within the wood
they joyfully shall shout.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes
to judge the earth comes he:
The world with justice, and the folk
to judge with equity.

PSAL. XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign, the earth
O let hereat rejoyce:

The many Iſles with mirth
Let them lift up their voice:
2 About him round
Dark clouds there went,
Right and judgment
His throne do found.

3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about.
4 The world was light alſo
By lightnings he ſent out;
The earth it ſaw
Did tremble too.
5 Hills melt alſo
Like wax away:

At preſence of the Lord,
At his preſence who is
Of all the earth the Lord.
6 That Righteouſneſs of his,
The heavens high
They forth do ſhow;
All folk alſo
His glory ſee.

7 Who graven Images
Do ſerve, on them remain
Let dreadful ſhamefulneſs,
And who in Idols vain
Themſelves do boaſt;
With worſhip bow
To him all you
Gods Angels hoaſt.

8 Sion heard, and was glad,
Glad Judah's daughters were:

This cause O Lord they had,
Thy judgments did appear.
9 For Lord thou high
All earth set o're:
All Gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
The evil hate do ye:
To his saints souls afford
Protection doth he:
He will for them
Freedom command
Out of the hand
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are
There surely is sown light:
And gladness for their share
That are in heart upright,
12 Joy in the LORD,
Ye just confess
His holiness
While ye accord.

Another Meeter.

JEhovah reigneth, therefore let
hereat rejoyce the earth:
O let the Island's multitude,
be glad with chearful mirth.
2 About him round encompassing
both clouds and darkness are:
Justice and judgment for his throne
a stable place prepare.

3 Before

3 Before him goes a fire, and burns
around his enemies:
4 His lightnings did make light the world;
the earth saw, shook likewise.
5 The Hills before Jehovahs face
did melt as wax away.
Before the presence of the LORD,
that all the earth doth stay.

6 The heavens high his righteousness
do all abroad declare:
His glorious Majesty to all
the people doth appear.
7 To all that graven Idols serve,
confusion let befall:
That boast themselves in Idols vain,
ye Gods him worship all.

8 When Sion heard, she did rejoyce,
rejoyce with one accord
Did Judahs daughters, and the cause
thy judgments were O LORD.
9 For over all the earth abroad,
Jehovah thou art high:
Likewise above all Gods thou art
extolled mightily.

10 Ye that do love the LORD, hate ill,
he keeps the souls of them
That are his saints: he will them save
from hands of wicked men.
11 To every one that righteous is,
is shown a shining light;
And joyfulness for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be,
rejoyce ye in the LORD:
And thankfully confess when ye
his holiness record.

PSAL. XCVIII.

A Psalm.

UNto the Lord a new song sing,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath wan.
2 Jehovah his salvation,
hath made for to be known.
His righteousness i'th heathens sight,
he openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Israels house think on:
The ends of all the earth have seen
our God's salvation.
4 Unto Jehovah all the earth,
make ye a joyful noise:
Shout ye with earnest fervency,
sing praise and eke rejoyce.

5 With harp sing to the LORD: with harp
and with the voice of Psalms.
6 Before the Lord, the King rejoyce,
with trumpets sound and Shalms.
7 The sea let with her fulness roar:
the world, and there who dwell.
8 O let the floods clap hands, let hi's
rejoyce together well.

9 Befor

9 Before the LORD, because to judge
the earth come forth doth he:
With justice shall he judge the world,
and folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

JEhovah he as King doth reign,
O let the people quake:
He sitteth on the Cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.
2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and or'e all people high.
3 Thy great and fearful name let them
praise for its sanctity.

4 The Kings strength judgment loves, and thou
doth equity ordain:
Both judgment thou and righteousness
in Jacob dost maintain.
5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye;
Before the footstool of his throne,
the holy one is he.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests
Samuel with them that call
Upon his name, call'd on the Lord,
and he them answered all.
7 Within the pillar of a cloud
when unto them he spake:
They kept his witness and decree,
which he for them did make.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God,
a God that pard'ning wast:

Although on their inventions
thou vengeance taken hast.
9 Exalt the Lord our God also,
before his holy hill:
Bow down your selves, because the Lord,
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

A Psalm of David.

SHout to Jehovah all the earth
2 With joyfulness. The Lord serve ye
Before his presence come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah, God is he
It's he that made us, and not we,
His folk, his pasture sheep also.
4 Into his gates with thanks come ye:
With praises to his Court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his name,
Because Jehovah he is good:
His mercy ever is the same,
His truth throughout all ages stood.

Another Meeter.

MAke ye a joyful noise unto
Jehovah all the earth.
2 With joyfulness Jehovah serve
before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah he is God,
he made us, and not we:
His folk and pasture sheep we are.
4 With thanks O enter ye.

Into his gates, and courts with praise:
thank him, and bless his name.
5 For good's the LORD, his mercy ay:
and truth endures the same.

PSAL. CI.

A Psalm of David.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
LORD I will sing to thee.
2 I'le wisely do in perfect way,
When thou shalt come to me,
I will in midst of my house walk,
in mine hearts uprightness,
3 I will not set before mine eyes
the work of wickedness.

I hate their work that turn aside;
it shall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me shall part
none evil will I know.
5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the Land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile,
in my house shall not dwell:
Before me settled shall not be
the man that lies do tell.

8 Yea all the wicked of the land
I early will destroy:
To cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

JEhovah hear when I do pray
And let my cry come unto thee.
2 From me hide not thy face away,
I'th day when trouble is on me:
Thine ear to me O do thou bend,
I'th day I cry, haste, answer me.
3 For as the smoak my days do spend,
And like an heath my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is smit, and grass-like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget.
5 My groanings voice, the cause is why
My bones into my skin are set.
6 In desart like a Pelican,
Like Owl in wilderness am I.
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
On house top solitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily yet,
'Gainst me they rage, 'gainst me they swear.
9 That I for bread do ashes eat;
And mix my drink with weeping tear.
10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
Also thy vehement disdain:
For thou hast set me up aloft,
And thou hast cast me down again.

11 Shade-

(2)

11 Shade-like my days decline away;
And like the withered grass I fall.
12 But LORD thou dost abide for ay,
Thy mem'ry eke to ages all.
13 Thou wilt arise, and forth wilt show,
Thy mercy Sion her upon:
Because her time of favour now,
Yea time appointed is come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.
15 So heathens shall the Lords name fear,
All Kings of the earth thy glory too.
16 When God shall Sion up erect,
He in his glory shall appear.
17 The poor's petition he'l respect:
And he will not despise their pray'r.

18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race;
The folk which shall created,
They hereupon the Lord shall praise.
19 For from him his sanctuary high,
From heav'ns the LORD the earth doth see.
20 To hear their groans who prisoners lye,
To lose them that death's children be.

21 The Lord praise in Jerusalem,
His name in Sion to record.
22 When peoples joyntly gather them,
And Kingdoms for to serve the Lord.

(3)

23 Weak in the way my strength he made,
And of my life cut short the day:

24 In middest of my days, I said,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages stay.
25 Thou hast the earth's foundations laid
For elder time, and heavens they
Are works that thine own hands have made.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last,
Yea like a garment they shall all
Wax old, and as a vesture waste.
Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they shall.
27 But thou the same abidest still:
And of thine years no end shall be.
28 Thy servants race continue will;
Their seed shall stablish'd be with thee.

PSAL. CIII.

A Psalm of David.

THe LORD bless, O my soul, and all
in me his holy name.
2 The LORD bless O my soul, and all
his bounties mind the same:
For he it is, that doth forgive
all thine iniquities.
3 And it is he that doth relieve,
all thine infirmities.

4 Who ransoms from destruction,
thy life and crowneth thee
With his most dear compassion,
and kind benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly
doth satisfie thy mouth.

So that like as the Eagles be,
renewed is thy youth.
6 The LORD doth judgment, juſtice too
for all oppreſſed ones
7 His ways to Moſes he did ſhow,
his acts to Iſr'els ſons.

(2)

8 The LORD is merciful, alſo
he's very gracious:
And unto anger he is ſlow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintain
to perpetuity:
And he is wrath will not retain
unto eternity.

10 According to our ſins likewiſe,
to us he hath not done:
Nor hath he our iniquities
rewarded us upon.
11 Becauſe ev'n as the heavens are
in height the earth above:
So toward them that do him fear,
confirmed is his love.

12 Like as the eaſt and weſt they are
far in their diſtances;
He hath remov'd away ſo far,
from us our treſpaſſes.
13 A fathers pity like unto,
which he his ſons doth bear:
Like pity doth Jehovah ſhow
to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours,
he minds that duſt we be.

15 Mans

15 Mans days is like the gras-like flowers
in field so flourisheth he.
16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away doth go:
Also the place whereas it was
no longer it shall know.

(3)

17 Who fear the LORD, his mercy is
on them from ay to ay,
So likewise doth his righteousnes
on children's children stay.
18 To such as keep his covenant
that do in mind up lay
The charge of his commandment,
that it obey they may.

19 The LORD hath in the heavens high,
established his throne:
And over all his royalty
doth bear dominion.
20 O ye his Angels that excel
in strength bless ye the Lord,
That do his word that hearken well
unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the Lord,
O bless Jehovah still:
His Ministers that do accord,
his pleasure to fulfil.
22 Yea all his works in places all
of his dominion,
Bless ye Jehovah: O my soul,
Jehovah bless alone.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIV.

O Thou my ſoul, Jehovah bleſs:
thou Lord my God, in might
Excell'ſt, thou art with comlineſs
and Majeſty bedight.
2 Who doſt thy ſelf with light array,
as if a robe it were:
Who like a curtain doſt diſplay
the heavens every where.

3 Who doth the beams of's chamber lay
i'th waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariots, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.
4 His miniſters a fiery flame,
his angels ſpirits makes.
5 The earth he founded on her frame,
ſo that it never ſhakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didſt overſpread the land:
Aloft above the mountains ſteep,
the waters they did ſtand.
7 When thou didſt them rebuke, they fled,
ev'n then away full faſt:
And at thy thunders voice they ſpread
their courſe away in haſte.

8 They up aloft by mountains paſt
down by the vales did go:
The place for them which fixt thou haſt
untill they come unto.
9 Thou haſt appointed them a bound,
which they may not paſs o're

That

That they to cover the dry ground,
may turn again no more.

(2)

10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
which run among the hills:
Thence drink to all field-beasts he brings;
wild Asses drink their fills.
11 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which sing
among the springs with mirth:
12 From's lofts to hills he rain doth bring,
thy works fruit fills the earth.

13 For beasts the grass, and for mans good
he makes the herds to spring:
14 That what may serve them for their food,
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, mans heart that maketh glad,
and oyl to make's face bright:
And for the heart of man gives bread,
it to support with might.

16 Jehovahs trees that are most strong,
no fill of sap do want:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
the which himself doth plant,
17 That so the little birds may there
upon them build their nest:
As for the Stork the fig-trees are
the places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild goats refuge be,
the conies rocks enclose.
19 The Moon for seasons set hath he:
the Sun his setting knows.
20 Thou darkness mak'st, and night comes on
when wood-beasts creep out all.

21 Roar

21 Roar for their prey do Lyons young
from God for food they call.

22 The Sun doth riſe, they in their dens
then couch, they go aſide.
23 Man to his work and labour tends
until thee evening tide.

(3)

24 Thy works (LORD) are how manifold!
them all thou mad'ſt with skill:
The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.
25 So doth this Sea ſo great and wide,
wherein things creeping be,
Beyond all count ſmall beaſts, beſide
thoſe of great quantity.

26 There go the ſhips, there thou didſt make
Leviathan to play.
27 Their food in ſeaſon to partake
all on thee waiting ſtay.
28 They gather that thou doſt beſtow,
thine hand thou openeſt wide,
With ſuch things as are good, they ſo
are fully ſatisfied.

29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'ſt away,
Then do they dye; likewiſe repair
unto their duſt do they.
30 Thou mak'ſt thy ſpirit forth to go,
they are created then:
And of the earth the face alſo
thou doſt renew agen.

(4)

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
last to eternity;
The LORD shall in his doings all,
take pleasure joyfully.
32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and then
they thereupon do smoak.

33 I'le to the LORD sing chearfully,
throughout my life always:
While I a being have, will I
unto my God sing praise.
34 Full sweet the meditation
of him shall be to me:
I in the EVER-BEING One
exceeding glad will be.

35 From off the earth let sinners cease,
and wicked be no more:
O thou my soul Jehovah bless,
praise ye the LORD therefore.

PSAL. CV.

O Praise the Lord, call on his Name:
'mong people shew his facts.
2 Sing unto him sing Psalms to him,
talk of all's wondrous acts.
Let their hearts joy that seek the Lord,
boast in his holy Name.
4 The Lord seek, and his strength his face,
seek ye always the same.

5 Remem-

5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed:
His wonders, and his judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye his ſervant Abrahams ſeed,
ye Jacobs ſons elect.
7 He is the LORD our God, through th' earth
his judgments take effect.

8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word;
A thouſand generations too,
he doth in mind record.
9 The cov'nant which he heretofore
did unto Abraham make:
And unto Iſaac afterward,
likewiſe an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law,
he did confirm it faſt:
To Iſrael for a Covenant,
that evermore ſhould laſt.

(2)

11 He ſaid, I'le give thee Canaans land:
by lot heirs to be there.
12 When few, yea very few in count,
and ſtrangers in't they were:
13 When they did from one nation,
another paſs unto:
When as they from one kingdom did
to other people go.

14 He ſuffred none to do them wrong,
yea kings for them checkt he
15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones;
my prophets harm not ye.

16 He call'd for famine on the land:
all staff of bread he brake.
17 Before them sent a man: they sold
Joseph a slave to make.

18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt:
he did in irons lye.
19 Untill the time his word did come,
the LORDS words did him try.
20 The king, the peoples ruler sent,
loos'd him, and let him go.
21 He made him lord of all his house,
of all's wealth ruler too.

22 That he his noble Peers might bind
according to his heart;
And that unto his Senators
he wisdom might impart.
23 Then also into Egypt land,
his father Israel came:
And Jacob was a sojourner
within the land of Ham.
24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
them than their foes more strong.
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
to do his servants wrong.

(I 3)

26 His servant Moses he did send,
and Aaron whom he chose.
27 His signs and wonders them amongst
they in Hams land disclose.
28 He darkness sent, and made it dark,
nor did they's word gainsay.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood:
and he their fish did slay.

30 Great ſtore of frogs their land brought forth
in chambers of their Kings.
31 He ſpake, there came mixt ſwarms, and lice
in all their coaſts he brings.
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
their land fires flame did make.
33 Their vines and figtrees both he ſmote,
their coaſt trees eke he brake.

34 He ſpake, and then the locuſts came:
and Caterpillars ſuch,
The number of them was ſo great,
that none could count how much.
35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did
fruit of their ground devour:
36 All firſt-born in their land he ſmote,
the chief of all their power:

(4)

37 He alſo thence did bring them forth
with ſilver and with gold:
And there was not among their tribes,
a feeble perſon told.
38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring and a fire
to light the night he ſpread.

40 They ask'd, and he brought quails, with bread
he fill'd them from the ſky.
41 He clave the rock, and waters flow'd,
floods ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promiſe he,
and ſervant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people and with ſongs
forth he his choſen brought.

44 He

44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
The labour of the people they
inherited also.
45 To this intent, that so they might
his statutes keep always:
And that they might his Laws observe:
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL. CVI.

THe LORD peaise, to the Lord give thanks,
because that good is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.
2 Who can the LORDS strong acts forth tell,
or all his praise display?
3 Blest they that judgment keep, and who
doth righteousness alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me,
Me visit with the saving health,
that comes alone from thee.
5 To see thy chosen's good, and in
thy nations joy rejoyce:
That I with thine inheritance,
may lift a glorious voice.

6 As our forefathers did, so we
have sinned swervingly:
We practis'd have iniquity,
we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine
in Egypt did not mind.

Thy

Thy many mercies, but at Sea,
red sea rebell'd unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake:
That by the same his mighty power
he manifest might make.

9 The red Sea he rebuk'd also,
and up the same was cry'd:
So them, as through the wilderness,
he thorough the Sea did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them,
he freely did them save:
He from the enemies hand likewise,
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes:
of them was left not one.
12 They did believe his word, they sang
his praises thereupon.

(3)

13 They soon forgot his works, nor would
for his counsel stay.
14 But much in wilderness did lust,
i'th desart God try'd they.
15 And he their suit them gave; but sent
lean-ness their soul into.
16 They envy'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron Gods saint also.

17 The op'ned earth Dathan devour'd,
and hid Abirams troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In Horeb made a calf also,
molt Image worship'd they,

20 They

20 They chang'd their glory to be like
an ox that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot their Saviour, which
in Egypt did great acts,
22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham;
by th'red sea dreadful facts.
23 And said he would them stroy, but that
his chosen Moses then
Stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
his wrath from wasting them.

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
nor did believe his word.
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
they heard not of the LORD.
26 To make them fall i'th desart then,
'gainst them he lift his hand.
27 'Mongst nations to cast down their seed
and fan them in the land.

28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves,
ate offrings of the dead.
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoke,
the plague amongst them spread.
30 Then Phineas rose, and judgment did:
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was
to age and age for ay.

(5)

32 At th' waters of contention
they angred him also:
So that with Moses for their sake,
it very ill did go.
33 Because his spirit they provoke;
with's lips he spake in haste.

34 The

34 The nations, as the LORD them charg'd,
they wholly did not waste.

35 But were amongst the heathen mixt:
and learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their Idols serve, which them
became a snare unto.
37 Yea unto Devils they their sons
and daughters offered.
38 And guiltless blood, blood of their sons
and of their daughters shed.

Whom unto Canaans Idols they
gave up in sacrifice:
The land with blood abundantly
polluted was likewise.
39 Thus with the works were they defil'd,
which they themselves had done;
And they did go a whoring with
inventions of their own.

(6)

40 Then kindled was against his folk,
the anger of the LORD:
So that he the inheritance
which was his own abhord.
41 So gave he them to heathens hand,
their haters their Lords were.
42 Their foes them thrall'd under their hand,
made them the yoke to bear.

43 Oft he delivered them, but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels and waxt low
through their iniquity.

44 Yet he regarded their distress,
when he did hear their plaint,
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did
46 Repent. And made them be
Pity'd of all that led them forth
into captivity.
47 Save us O Lord our God, and us
from heathens gathering raise
To give thanks to thy holy Name,
to triumph in thy praise.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
from ay to ay blest be:
And let all people say Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

The Fifth Book of *Psalms.*

PSAL. CVII.

Gods goodness to 1 *Travellers.*

With thanks unto the Lord confess,
because that good is he;
Because his loving kindness
last to eternity.
2 So say the LORDS redeemed, whom bought
he hath from th' enemies hands.
3 And from the East and West hath brought
from South, and Northern lands.

4 I'th desart stray'd in desart way,
no dwelling Town they find.
5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
their souls within them pin'd.
6 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in distress:
Who did them set at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way as was most right,
he led them forth also:

That to a City which they might
inhabit, they might go.
8 O that men praise Jehovah would,
for his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing lies,
doth thoroughly satisfie:
The hungry soul he fills likewise,
with good abundantly.

(2) *To prisoners*

11 Such as in darkness, and within
the shade of death abide:
They who are sore afflictions in,
and fast in Irons ti'd.
11 because they in rebellion
against Gods word did rise:
They also of the highest one
the counsel did despise.

12 Therefore with the sore affliction
he did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
could help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in distress:
Who did them set at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darkness bring,
also deaths shade from under:
As for the bands that they were in
he did them break asunder.
15 O that men praise Jehovah would,
for his great goodness then!

And for wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

16 For he did into shivers shake
the gates that were of brass:
And he the bar asunder brake
that made of iron was.

(3) *to the sick.*

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and sins affliction bear.
18 Their soul abhors all meat, likewise
they to death's gate draw near.
19 Then they unto Jehovah cry
when they are in distress:
Who setteth them at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

20 He did send out his word, and he
unto them healing gave:
From out of their destructions free
he likewise did them save.
21 O that men praise Jehovah would,
for his great goodness then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the Sons of men!

22 And thanks-giving sacrifice
let them their offrings bring:
While they his works declare likewise
let them for gladness sing.

(4) *to the seafaring.*

23 Who go to Sea in Ships, their acts
in waters great who do.
24 These do behold Jehovahs facts,
with deep his wonders too.

25 For he commandeth, instantly
the stormy wind doth rise:
Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies:

26 Down to the depths again they strike,
their soul with ill doth quail.
27 They reel, and stagger drunkard-like,
and all their wit doth fail.
28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
when they are in distress.
And he them bringeth speedily
out of their anguishes.

29 He makes the storm a calm: that so
the waves thereof are still.
30 Their rest glads them, he brings them to
the heav'n that they did will.
31 O that men praise Jehovah would,
for his great goodness then:
And for his wonders manifold,
unto the sons of men!

32 Also the peoples Church within,
him let them highly raise:
Assembled where the Elders bin;
him also let them praise.

(5) *to planter*

33 He turns streams to a desart sand:
to drought the springing well.
34 To barrenness a fruitful land:
for their sin there that dwell.
35 He to a pool turns wilderness;
and dry ground to a spring.
36 Seats there the hungry: they address
their town of habiting.

37 The

37 They vineyards there do plant and dress,
they likewise sow their fields
Which unto them their fruitfulness
with much revenue yields.
38 And in such wise he doth them bless,
that they are much encreast:
And to become by wasting less
he suffers not their beast.

39 Again they are diminished,
and also bowed down,
By tyranny impoverished,
and by affliction.
40 On Princes powre contempt doth he,
and causeth them to stray,
Where solitary desarts be,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet he on high affliction fro
the needy makes to rise:
And like a flock of sheep unto
doth make him families.
42 The righteous ones behold it shall,
and they shall joyful be:
And bridle up their mouth shall all
that work iniquity.

43 Who so is wise, and will with care
these things observing learn:
Jehovahs mercies what they are
they clearly shall discern.

PSAL. CVIII.

A Song or Psalm of David.

O God my heart is fixt: I'le sing
yea with my glory praise.
2 Awake thou Psaltery and Harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 O thou Jehovah, thee will I
the people praise among:
Also amongst the Nations,
thee will I praise with song.

4 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity:
Thy verity also doth reach
unto the cloudy sky.
5 Be thou exalted up on high
above the heav'ns O God:
Also thy glorious Majesty.
o're all the earth abroad.

6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
Gods spoken hath in's Holiness
rejoyce therefore I shall,
Of Sechem I'le division make,
and meet our Succoths vale.

8 Mine Gilead is, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraim also he
Is of mine head the strength, the Law
shall Judah give for me.

9 My

9 My washpot Moab is, I will
my shooe o're Edom fling:
And o're the land of Philistim,
I will in triumph sing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
the City fortifi'd?
Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?
11 Wilt thou not this perform O God,
who did us cast thee fro?
And likewise wilt not thou O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is mans salvation.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
for he'l our foes tread down.

PSAL. CIX.

To the chief Musician,
A Psalm of David.

GOD of my praise, hold not thy peace.
2 For they who wicked be
Their mouth and mouth of guiltiness
are open'd wide 'gainst me.
'Gainst me they speak with lying tongue.
3 And compass me about
With words of hate: and me against
without a cause they fought.

4 They for my love, mine enemies are;
but I my prayer make.

9 My

5 And ill for good rewarded me;
and hate for my loves sake.
6 Appoint a wicked person, that
o're him may have command
And likewise at his right hand let
the adversary stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then,
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make,
be turned into sin.
8 Yea let his days be few, and let
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
let them a begging go:
And from their places desolate,
let them seek bread also.

(2)

11 Yea let th' extortioner catch all,
that doth to him pertain:
And let the stranger spoil, what he
did by his labour gain.
12 Let there not any be to him,
that mercy may express:
Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherless.

13 Let go into perdition,
the race that of him came:
In th' after generation,
out razed be his name.
14 Remember with the LORD be his
fathers iniquity:

And

And of his mother let the sin
out-blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put:
That from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Because that he remembred not,
compassion to impart:
But did pursue the needy poor
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let
the same unto him come:
As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With cursing like a robe, as he
him cloath'd: so let it go
Into his bowels water like,
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment let it be
to him, him to array,
And to a girdle wherewith he
may gird himself alway.
20 Thus let mine adversaries be,
rewarded from the LORD:
Thus them reward against my soul,
that speak an evil word.

(4)

21 But thou Jehovah, LORD do dwell,
for thy Names sake with me:
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou set me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.

23 Like falling shade I pass; I'm toss'd
as Locust to and fro.

24 Through fasts my knees are weak: my flesh
its fatness doth forsake.
25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they shake.
26 Jehovah O my God me help;
in mercy save thou me.
27 That they may know this is thy hand,
LORD that it's done by thee.

28 Though they do curse, yet do thou bless:
let them ashamed be,
When they arise; but let him joy,
that servant is to thee.
29 Mine adversaries, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon:
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak,
with their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth,
give hearty thanks will I:
Yea him among the multitude,
with praise I'le glorifie.
31 For he shall stand at right hand of
the poor afflicted one:
From those that do condemn his soul,
to give salvation.

PSAL. CX.

A Psalm of David.

THE LORD did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,

Till

Till I thine enemies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send:
In middest of thine enemies,
thy conquering power extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days power,
in holy beauties free,
As dew from early mornings womb,
thou hast thy youth to thee.
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he did say,
By th' order of Melchizedeck,
thou art a priest for ay.

5 The Lord (who is at thy right hand)
shall wounding strike through Kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings:
6 He shall among the Heathen judge;
and fill with bodies dead
Great places, and o're many lands,
he shall strike thorough the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th way he passeth by:
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

Another Meeter. R. L.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy footstool make.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send

Thy rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thy enemies take.
3 Thy people volunteers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity,
Upon the day of thy great power
So of thy youth shall be the dew
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early showr.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and nere will he
Repent that thou a Priest shall be,
By th' order of Melchizedeck.
5 The Lord at thy right hand shall stay
And strike through Kings upon the day
When as his fury forth shall break.
6 The heathen he shall judge among,
The places with dead bodies throng:
The heads of countries great strike dead.
7 He of the torrent in the way
Shall satisfie his thirst that day:
And so on high lift up the head.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord Jehovah I,
with all my heart will praise:
I'th private meetings of the upright,
and publick meeting-place.
2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might:
Sought out they are by all of those
that have in them delight.

3 His work in glorious Majesty,
and comely honour is:

And to perpetual ay doth ſtand
that righteouſneſs of his:
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous:
Full of compaſſion is the Lord,
and likewiſe gracious.

5 To them that fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey:
He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for ay.
6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people ſhow:
In that the heathens heritage
he did on them beſtow.

(2)

7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands:
Yea very faithful alſo are
each one of his commands.
8 They ſetled are in ſtableneſs,
for ever and for ay:
Yea perfected in verity
and uprightneſs are they.

9 He to his folk redemption ſent,
that covenant of his;
For ay he hath ordain'd: his Name
holy and reverend is.
10 The LORDS fear the beginning is
of wiſdom: and all they
That do his will have prudence good,
his praiſe endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII. *Hallelujah.*

WHo fears the LORD, blest man is he;
That much doth in his Laws delight.
2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,
Blest shall the race be of th' upright.
3 Wealth in his house, much riches too;
His justice last for ay likewise.
4 Unto the upright man also,
There doth in darkness light arise,

He gracious is, and righteous;
And full is of compassion
5 A good man lends, and favour shows:
His works guides with discretion.
6 He sure shall not be mov'd for ay:
Ay shall the just be in record.
7 No evil tidings shall him fray:
His heart's fixt, trusting on the LORD.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear:
Till on his foes his will he see.
9 He hath dispers'd, he gives to th' poor:
His righteousness for ay shall be;
His horn with honour high shall rise.
10 The lewd shall grieve, and melt away,
And gnash his teeth when this he spies,
The wickeds wish shall quite decay.

Another Meeter.

PRaise ye the LORD, blest is the man,
that doth Jehovah fear
That doth in his commandements
his spirit greatly chear.

2 They

2 They alſo mighty upon earth
ſhall be that are his ſeed:
The race ſhall bleſſed be that doth
from th' upright one proceed.

3 And there ſhall be within his houſe
both wealth and much rich ſtore
His righteouſneſs moreover doth
endure for evermore.
4 In midſt of darkneſs there doth light,
to upright ones ariſe:
He gracious is, and pitiful,
and righteous is likewiſe.

(2)

5 A good man gracious favour ſhews,
and ready is to lend:
And with diſcretion his affairs
he carries on an end.
6 Unmoved be for evermore
aſſuredly ſhall he:
In everlaſting memory
the righteous man ſhall be.

7 By evil tidings that he hears
he ſhall not be afraid:
His truſt he putting in the Lord
his heart he firmly ſtaid.
8 His heart is ſure eſtabliſhed,
fear ſhall not him ſurprize:
Until he ſee what he deſires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor diſpers'd, and gave,
his juſtice laſts for ay:
With honour alſo ſhall his horn
on high exalted ſtay.

10 The

10 The wicked shall both see, and grieve,
gnash with his teeth shall he,
And melt away: and their desire
shall fail that wicked be.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise O ye servants of the Lord,
Jehovahs Name O praise.
2 O blessed be Jehovahs Name,
from henceforth and always.
3 From rising to the setting Sun,
the Lords Nam's to be prais'd.
4 The Lord all Nations is above,
o're heav'ns his glory's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like
who dwelleth up on high?
6 who all that is in heav'n and earth,
bows down himself to spy;
7 The needy from the dust he lifts
the poor lift from the dung;
8 That he with Princes may him set,
his peoples Peers among.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh; and to be
A joyful mother children to:
therefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Israel did depart
th' Egyptians from among,
The house of Jacob from a folk
that strangers were in tongue.

2 Judah

2 Judah his holy place,
his Lordship Israel was.
3 The Sea it saw, and fled: and back
was Jordan forc'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The little hills they also leap'd,
as if they had been lambs.
5 Thou sea what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go;
6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams;
like lambs ye hills also.

7 Before the LORD his face
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the stony rock
into a watery lake:
A water-running fountain he
did of the flint-stone make.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt to us, not to us O LORD,
But glory to thy name afford:
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
2 The heathen wherefore should they say,
Where is their God now gone away?
3 But heav'ns our God his seat doth make,
He hath done whatsoever he would,
4 Their Idols silver are and gold;
The handy-work of men they were.
5 They mouths have, speechless yet they be;

Eyes

Eyes have they but they do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear:

They noses have but smell no jot,
7 Hands have they, but they handle not:
Feet have they, but they do not go:
And through their throat they never spake
8 Like them are they that do them make:
And all that trust in them are so.
9 Trust in the LORD O Israel:
He is their help, their shield as well.
10 O Aarons house the LORD trust ye:
He is their help, their shield also.
11 Who fear the LORD, him trust unto:
Their help, their shield also is he.

(2)

12 The LORD hath mindful been of us:
He'l bless us, he'l bless Israels house,
he'l blessing Aarons house afford.
13 Who fear Jehovah, great and small
14 He'l bless. The Lord encrease you shall
15 You and your sons. Blest of the Lord (be
16 Which heav'n and earth made. Heav'ns heav'n
The Lords; but th' earth mens sons gave he.
27 The dead no praise to Jah afford,
Nor any that to silence bow,
But we will bless the Lord both now
And ever henceforth. Praise the Lord.

Another Meeter.

NOt unto us Lord, not unto us,
but thou the glory take
Unto thy Name, both for thy truth
and for thy mercies sake.

2 For wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God is in the heav'ns, he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their Idols ſilver and gold,
mens handy-work they be.
5 Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak,
and eyes but they do not ſee,
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear:
nought ſmell their noſes do.
7 Hands have they, but they handle not,
and feet, but do not go.

And nothing ſpeak they through their throat.
8 Like unto them are they
That to them make, and all that do
their truſt upon them ſtay.
9 O Iſr'el truſt thou in the LORD:
he is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the LORD:
he is their help and ſhield.

11 Who fear the LORD, truſt in the LORD,
he is their help and ſhield.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his bleſſing he will yield.
The houſe of Iſrael bleſs he will:
he Aarons houſe will bleſs:
13 He will bleſs them that fear the LORD
the greater with the leſs.

14 Jehovah unto you, to you,
and to your ſons ſhall add.
15 You are the bleſſed of the LORD:
that heav'n and earth hath made.

16 The

16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do
the heav'ns to him belong:
But he the earth distributed
the sons of men among.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, nor such
to silence as descend:
But as for us we'l bless the LORD,
from henceforth without end.
HALLELUJAH.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love; because Jehovah doth
my voice and prayer hear,
2 And in my days will call, because
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on every side
about beset me round:
The pains of hell gat hold on me
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovahs Name therefore
I called and did say:
Deliver thou my soul O LORD,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is, and just
our God is kind also.
6 The LORD the simple keeps, and he
me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
8 Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself express'd,

Because thou my soul from death
hast set at liberty:
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise,
and feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 That every man a liar is;
I in my haste did say.
12 For all his benefits to me,
the Lord what shall I pay.

13 I'le take the cup of saving health,
and on the Lords Name call.
14 I'le pay the Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.
15 In presence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear
The death of every one of those
his gracious saints that are.

16 I verily thy servant am,
thy servant Lord am I,
Of thy handmaid am the son;
my bands thou didst untie.
17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice,
to thee I offer will;
Jehovahs Name I earnestly
will call upon it still.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me:
Now in the presence of them all
that his own people be.

19 Within

19 Within the court-yards of the houſe
that to the Lord belongs:
In mid'ſt of thee, Jeruſalem,
oh praiſe the Lord with ſongs.

PSAL. CXVII.

YE nations all Jehovah praiſe;
And give him praiſe ye people all.
2 For great to us his mercy is
His truth laſts ay, the Lord extol.

The ſecond Meeter.

ALl nations praiſe the Lord, him praiſe
2 All people. For his grace
Prevails on us: His truth ay laſts:
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

The third Meeter.

O Praiſe Jehovah, all
Ye nations every where:
Ye people great and ſmall,
2 Praiſe him. For's mercies dear,
Great to us be,
For ay the Lord makes true his word:
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
becauſe that good is he;
Becauſe his loving kindneſs laſts
to perpetuity.

2 For

2 For ever that his mercy lasts
let Israel now say.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
that's mercy lasts for ay.

4 Yea they which do Jehovah fear,
let them now also say;
That's loving kindness doth endure
unto perpetual ay.
5 I did lift up my voice to Jah,
from out of streightness great:
The Lord an answer gave to me,
with an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord is for me, I'le not fear
what man can do to me.
7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.
Therefore upon them that me hate,
see my desires shall I.
8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than on man to rely.

(2)

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than trust in Princes put.
10 All nations round me, but I'le them
off in the Lords name cut.
11 They compass'd me about, yea they
me compassed about:
But in Jehovah's Name I will
them utterly rout out.

12 They compast me like bees, th'are quench'd
like as of thorns the flame;
But I will utterly destroy
them in Jehovahs Name.

13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
the Lord yet helped me,
14 The Lord my fortitude, and song,
and saving health is he.

15 The tabernacles of the just,
the voice of joy afford,
And of salvation, strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Jehovah is
exalted up on high,
The right hand of Jehovah is
a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not dye, but live, and shall
the works of Jah declare.
18 The Lord did sorely chasten me,
but me from death did spare.
19 Oh set wide open unto me,
the gates of righteousness:
I will go into them, and will
the praise of Jah confess.

20 This is Jehovahs gate, at which
the just shall enter in.
21 I'le praise thee, for thou hast me heard,
and hast my safety bin.
22 The Stone which builders did refuse,
head corner stone now lies.
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
its wondrous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Jehovah he hath made;
We will exceedingly rejoyce,
and in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah

25 Jehovah I do thee beseech,
salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now send
prosperity O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovahs Name,
O let him blessed be:
Out of Jehovahs house, to you
a blessing wish do we:
27 God is Jehovah, also he
light unto us affords,
The sacrifices bind unto
the Altars horns with cords.

28 Thou art my God, and I'le thee praise:
my God I'le set thee high:
The LORD praise, for he's good, for ay
lasts his benignity.

PSAL. CXIX.

The first Meeter. A

ALl blest are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovahs Law who do.
2 Who keep his records blest are they,
With all their heart who seek him too.
3 And that work no iniquity:
But in his ways do walk indeed.
4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy Precepts to give heed.
5 O that my ways thou wouldst direct,
To keep thy statutes heedfully!
6 When I all thy Commands respect,
Then be ashamed shall not I.

7 When thy just judgments I shall know,
With hearts uprightness I'le thee praise.
8 Me utterly forsake not thou,
I will observe thy Statute-ways.

(2) B

9 BY what may youth redress his way?
Thy Word by heeding thereunto.
10 I sought thee with whole heart: me stray
Therefore let not thy Precepts fro.
11 Thy word I have hid in my heart:
That I might not offend 'gainst thee.
12 Thou O Jehovah blessed art:
Thy Statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display,
The judgments of thy mouth; ev'n all.
14 I in thy Testimonies way
Rejoyce, more than in riches all.
15 I'le in thy Precepts meditate:
And have respect unto thy ways.
16 Me in thy Laws I'le recreate:
And not forget what thy Word says.

(3) C

17 CONfer this grace thy servant to,
That I may live thy Word to keep.
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may so
See from thy Law, thy wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a sojourner:
Hide not therefore thy Laws me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the same
Are curst, from which thy Statutes swerve.
22 Roll off from me reproach and shame:
For I thy Records do observe.

23 Ev'n

23 Ev'n Princes ſate, and 'gainſt me ſpake,
But on thy Laws thy ſervant mus'd.
24 Thy Records for my joy I take:
And them men of my counſel us'd.

(4) D

25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul cleaves faſt:
O quicken me after thy Word.
26 I ſhow'd my ways, thou heard me haſt:
Thy Statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy Precepts way:
So I'le muſe on thy wondrous ways.
28 My ſoul with grief doth melt away:
According to thy Word me raiſe.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy Law grant me graciouſly:
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
Thy judgments fore me laid have I.
31 Thy Records I do cloſely heed;
Oh LORD, on me ſhame do not caſt,
32 I'le run thy Precepts way with ſpeed:
When thou my heart enlarged haſt.

(5) E

33 ENform me, LORD, in thy Laws way:
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give me, and I'le keep thy Law:
Yea, it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go:
Becauſe that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow:
And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain ſights turn away mine eye,
And in thy way receive thou me.
38 Unto thy ſervants ratifie
Thy word, who ſtands in awe of thee.

39 My slander which I fear, remove:
Because thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo for thy Laws I longing love:
O in thy Justice quicken me.

(6) B

41 Find me out let thy mercies all,
After thy Word salvation Lord.
42 So I my scorners answer shall:
Because I trust upon thy Word.
43 Truths word my mouth quite take not fro:
Because I on thy Judgments stay.
44 And I shall ay thy Laws keep so;
For everlasting, and for ay.

45 And I will walk at liberty:
Because I do thy Precepts seek.
46 Nor will I blush, when 'fore Kings I,
Shall of thy testimonies speak.
47 Also my self in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy Precepts lift my hands
Belov'd; and mind thy Precepts still.

(7) G

49 Good to thy servant make thy word:
On which to hope thou didst me give.
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Because thy Word doth make me live.
51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy Law declin'd.
52 Thy judgments, Lord, of old that be
I did recall, and comfort find.

53 Me caught hath dreadful trembling:
For wicked men thy Law forsake.
54 I in my house of wandring,
My songs did of thy Statutes make.

55 O

55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy Law have I.
56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy Precepts very heedfully.

(8) H

57 HE ev'n the Lord, is my choice part:
I said that I will keep thy Word.
58 I beg'd thy face with all my heart:
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
59 When as I thought upon my ways:
I turn'd my feet thy Records to.
60 I hasted, and made no delays.
To keep with heed thy Statutes so.

61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me:
Yet did I not forget thy Laws.
62 I'le rise at midnight to praise thee:
Thy righteous judgments are the cause.
63 Companions to all them am I:
That fear thee, and thy Laws keep to:
64 Th' earth's full of thy benignity,
O Lord thy statutes let me know.

(9) I

65 JEhovah with thy servant thou
After thy word right well hast done.
66 Good taste, and knowledge teach me now:
For I believe thy Precepts on.
67 I strai'd, ere thou didst me chastise:
But I thy Word observ'd have now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise,
Thy Statutes cause thou me to know.

69 The proud against me lies do raise:
Thy Laws I'le keep with my hearts might;
70 The heart of them is fat as grease:
But in thy Law I do delight.

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Thy Statutes cause thou me to know.

69 The proud against me lies do raise:
Thy Laws I'le keep with my hearts might;
70 The heart of them is fat as grease:
But in thy Law I do delight.

71 It's good for me I was chastis'd,
That so thy Statutes learn I should.
72 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd,
Than thousand silverlings, and gold.

(10) K

73 KNow make me, learn thy Laws will I:
Thy hands me formed have, and made.
74 Who fear thee me shall see and joy:
For hope I in thy word have had.
75 Thy judgments, Lord, are just I know,
And faithfully thou chastenedst me.
76 As thou hast spoke thy servant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.

77 Send me thy grace that live may I,
For as my joy thy Law I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy Precepts muse.
79 Let them that fear thee turn to me,
And such as have thy Records known.
80 Sound in thy Laws my heart let be,
That so I shame may suffer none.

(11) L

81 LOok for thy Word I do likewise,
My soul doth faint, for help from thee.
82 And for thy Word have fail'd mine eyes,
I said, When wilt thou comfort me?
83 I like a smoak-dry'd-bottle am,
Yet do I not thy Laws forgo.
84 What are thy servants days, oh when
Wilt thou doom on my troubles do?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
Which do not unto thy Law suit.
86 All thy commandments faithful be,
Help me, whom they misper secute.

87 On

87 On earth they almoſt did me waſte:
But I thy Laws did not forſake.
88 The Law of thy mouth I'le keep faſt,
Me in thy mercy lively make.

(12) M

89 MAde faſt thy word in heaven is,
O Lord for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulneſs,
Thou formd'ſt the earth, and it ſtands ſure.
91 They ſtand as thou didſt ſet them right,
For all are ſervants thee unto.
92 Had not thy Law been my delight,
Then had I periſh'd in my wo.

93 Thy precepts nev'r forget will I:
Becauſe by them thou quickneſt me.
94 Thine own am I, ſave me, for why
I ſought thy Precepts ſtudiouſly.
95 The wicked watch me, to ſtroy me:
But I thy Teſtimonies mind.
96 Of all perfection end I ſee:
But very large thy Law I find.

(13) N

97 NOw oh how much thy Law I prize!
It is my ſtudy all the day.
98 Thou than my foes mad'ſt me more wiſe,
By thy Law, for its with me ay.
99 More than my Teachers all I know:
Becauſe thy Laws my ſtudy are.
100 I know more than the Ancients do:
Becauſe I kept thy Law with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I ſtay,
That ſo I may thy Word obſerve.
102 Becauſe thou haſt me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgments ſwerve.

103 Thy words are to my taste, how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy Precepts wisdom get:
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14) O

105 OF my feet is the lamp thy Word:
And to my path the shining light.
106 I sware, and will to do accord:
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflicted very sore:
Lord quicken me after thy word.
108 My mouths free-offrings own therefore,
And me thy judgments teach, O Lord,

109 My soul is in mine hand alway:
But I have not thy Law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay:
Yet from thy Precepts straid I not.
111 Thy Records I inherit do
For ay, for my hearts joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy Laws I bow,
To th' end, ev'n to eternity.

(15) P

PUrsue vain thoughts which hate I do:
But dearly love thy Law do I.
114 My Covert, and my shield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.
115 Depart from me vile men, that I
May keep my Gods Commandements.
116 By thy word stay me, live shall I:
Shame me not for my confidence.

117 I shall be safe if thou me stay:
And still with joy thy Laws I'le eye.
118 Thou treadst down from thy Laws who stray:
For their deceit is vanity.

119 Th'

119 Th'earths lewd ones all thou waste doſt make
Like droſs thy laws I love, therefore
120 For fear of thee my fleſh doth quake:
And I do dread thy judgments ſore.

(16) Q

121 QUite to oppreſſors leave not me,
I judgment do, and righteouſneſs.
122 For good thy ſervants ſurety be:
Let not the proud ones me oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation fail;
As alſo for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal;
And thy Laws learning me afford.

125 I am thy ſervant, make me wiſe;
Thy Teſtimonies for to know.
125 Time for thee Lord to work it is:
For men thy Law do overthrow.
127 Therefore do I thy Precepts love;
Above gold, yea the fineſt gold.
128 All falſe ways hate I, for above
All things thy Laws moſt right I hold.

(17) R

129 RIght wondrous are thy Teſtimonies;
Therefore my ſoul keeps them with care.
130 Light thy word's entrance gives likewiſe;
Them prudent makes that ſimple are.
131 I gape, and for thy precepts pant;
Becauſe I longed for the ſame.
132 Look on me, and ſuch grace me grant,
As thou doſt them that love thy Name.

133 Guide by thy Word my ſteps, and let
No wickedneſs bear rule in me.
134 From mens oppreſſion free me ſet;
And keeper of thy Laws I'le be.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine;
And me to learn thy Statutes cause.
136 For water-floods flow from mine eye,
Because men do not keep thy Laws.

(18) S

137 SIncerely just art thou, O Lord:
Thy judgments upright are also.
138 The Precepts which thou dost record
Are right: Yea very faithful too.
139 My zeal consumed me, for why,
Mine enemies thy word forget.
140 Thy Word is pure exceedingly!
Therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I, and despis'd therefore:
Yet thy Commands forget not I:
142 Thy righteousness for evermore
Is just, thy Law is verity.
143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress:
Yet thy Commands delights me give.
144 Ay lasts thy Records righteousness:
Make thou me wise, and I shall live:

(19) T

145 TO thee with all my heart I cry:
Lord hear me, keep thy Laws I will,
146 I cri'd to thee, save me, that I
May keep thy Testimonies still.
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:
I for thy Word do hopeful wait.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch that I
Upon thy Word may meditate.

149 My voice, Lord, of thy mercy hear:
After thy judgments quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near,
And from thy Law far off they be.

151 But

151 But O Jehovah, near art thou:
And all thy Precepts Verity.
152 I long since of thy Records knew:
Thou set'st them for eternity.

(20) V

153 VIew mine affliction, and me free:
For I thy Law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cause, and ransom me,
For thy Words sake alive me set.
155 From vile men is salvation far:
Sith they thy Laws to find nev'r strive.
156 Thy bowel-mercies, Lord, great are;
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy Laws I swerve.
158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise:
For they thy Word do not observe.
159 See, Lord: thy Precepts love do I:
Grant of thy Grace that live I may.
160 Thy Words beginning's verity:
And all thy judgments right for ay:

(21) W

161 WIthout cause Princes do me toil:
But of thy Word my heart's in awe.
162 As one that hath found out much spoil:
So I rejoyce do in thy Law.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
But dearly love thy Law do I.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, for
The judgments of thine equity.

165 Who love thy Law great peace have they,
And such shall find no stumbling stone.
166 Lord, I for thy salvation stay:
And thy Commandments I have done.

167 My

167 My soul thy Testaments doth keep:
And them abundantly love I.
168 Thy Laws, I and thy Records keep:
For all my ways before thee lye.

(22) Y

169 YIeld Lord my cry t' approach thy face,
As thou hast spoke me prudent make.
170 To thee let my request for grace
Approach; free me for thy Words sake.
171 My lips shall utter praise; when thou
Thy Statutes hast made known to me.
172 And forth thy word my tongue shall show,
For all thy Precepts righteous be.

173 To help me let thy hand be near;
For thy Commandments chose have I.
174 I long for thy salvation dear;
Lord, and my joys in thy Law lie.
175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise;
And let thy judgments give me aid;
176 Because I have not left thy Laws;
Thy servant seek like lost sheep straid.

The second Meeter for common Tunes.

1 Part. *Aleph.*

ALl bleſt are th' upright in the way,
who in the Lords Law go.
2 Who keep his Records bleſt are they;
whose whole heart seeks him too.
3 Yea they do none iniquity,
in's ways who walking are.
4 To keep thou hast commanded me;
thy Precepts with much care.

5 O
6 Th
7 W
8 I
9 B
10 I
11 I
12 C
13 I
14 M
15 I
16 D
17 G
18 U
19 C
20 M

5 O that to keep thy Statutes then
my ways were ſo direct;
6 Then ſhall I not be ſhamed when
I all thy Laws reſpect.
7 With upright heart I'le praiſe thee when
I learn thy judgments right.
8 I will obſerve thy Statutes then
O do not leave me quite.

(2) *Beth.*

9 BY what may youth redreſs his way?
thy word by heeding to.
10 I ſought thee with whole heart: me ſtray
let not thy Precepts fro.
11 I hid thy word within my heart:
leſt I ſhould ſin 'gainſt thee.
12 O thou Jehovah bleſſed art:
thy Statutes teach thou me.

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy Records ways my joys,
than in all riches are.
15 I'le on thy Precepts muſe: and ſtill
mine eyes on thy ways ſet.
16 Delight me in thy Laws I will:
I'le not thy word forget.

(3) *Gimel.*

17 GRant to thy ſervant bounteouſly
to live: thy word to keep.
18 Unveil mine eyes, that I may ſee
from thy Law wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner:
hide not thy Laws me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire:
all times thy judgments to.

21 The

21 The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast:
which from thy Precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and scorn far from me cast:
for I thy Laws observe.
23 Yea Princes sate, and spake 'gainst me:
but on thy Laws I mus'd.
24 My joy thy testimonies be:
my couns'lers I them us'd.

(4) *Daleth.*

25 DOwn to the dust my soul cleaves fast;
revive me by thy Word.
26 I shew'd my way, me heard thou hast;
teach me thy Statutes, Lord,
27 Learn me thy Precepts way, and so
thy wonders I'le record.
28 My soul doth melt away for wo;
me strengthen by thy word.

29 From me the way of lying take;
and me thy Law vouchsafe.
30 The way of truth my choice I make;
thy judgments spread I have.
31 I to thy records cleaving stay;
to shame Lord put not me.
32 I'le of thy Precepts run the way;
when thou my heart sets free.

(5) *He.*

33 HElp me to know Lord thy Laws-way;
and I'le keep it to th' end.
34 Instruct me, and I'le keep thy Law;
yea with whole heart it tend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go;
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow;
and not to coveting.

37 From

37 From vain ſights turn away mine eye:
me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy ſervant ratifie
thy Word, who thee doth awe.
39 Remove thou my reproach I fear:
for good thy Judgments be.
40 Lo I long for thy Precepts dear;
in thy truth quicken me.

(6) *Vau.*

41 UNto me let thy mercies come;
thy Words ſalvation Lord.
42 And I my ſcorners anſwer ſhall,
for I truſt in thy Word.
43 Truths word quite take not from my mouth
who on thy judgments ſtay.
44 And I ſhall always keep thy Law,
for ever and for ay.

45 And I will walk at liberty;
for I thy Precepts ſeek.
46 And I'le not bluſh when Kings before
I of thy Records ſpeak.
47 And in thy Precepts which I love.
my ſelf delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy dear Laws,
and mind thy Statutes ſtill.

(7) *Zain.*

49 SO to thy ſervant mind the word,
on which thou mad'ſt me reſt.
50 Becauſe thy Word hath quickned me;
this glads me when diſtreſt.
51 The proud much ſcorn'd me; but I have
not from thy Laws declin'd.
52 Lord, I refreſh'd my ſelf, when I
thy judgmens old did mind.

53 Horror

53 Horror takes hold on me, because
vile men thy Law forsake.
54 I, in my house of pilgrimage;
my songs thy Statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
and kept thy law have I.
56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
thy Precepts carefully.

(8) *Cheth.*

57 CHoice portion mine, O Lord, thou art
I said I'le keep thy Word.
58 I begg'd thy favour with whole heart:
grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy Records to;
in thinking on my ways.
60 I hastned, and thy Laws to do,
I did make no delays.

61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me;
yet left I not thy Laws.
62 I'le rise at midnight thee to praise;
thy Judgments just because.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy Laws
companion theirs am I.
64 Teach me thy Laws; for Lord, th'earth's full
of thy benignity.

(9) *Teth.*

65 TO me thy servant, Lord, thou hast
after thy word well done.
66 Teach thou me knowledge, and good taste,
for I thy Laws trust on.
67 Then strai'd I e're I was chastiz'd;
thy word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise
thy Statutes make me know.

69 The

69 The proud 'gainst me forg'd lies; I'le keep
thy Laws with all my might.
70 Their heart is fat, become as grease;
thy Law is my delight.
71 That so I might thy Statutes learn,
'tis good I was chastiz'd.
72 Law of thy mouth, 'bove thousands I
of Gold and Siver priz'd.

(10) *Iod.*

73 I By thine hands am made, and form'd,
teach me thy Laws to know.
74 Who fear thee, joy when they me see;
for I thy word trust to.
75 Thy judgments righteous are I know;
thou right afflict'st me, Lord.
76 Thy grace let chear thy servant now;
according to thy word.

77 Send me thy grace, that I may live;
thy Law my joy I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones; who me causless wrong
I'le on thy Precepts muse.
79 Who fear thee, and thy Records know
let them turn unto me.
80 Sound let my heart be in thy Law;
that sham'd I may not be.

(11) *Caph.*

81 CAst down my soul is for thy health;
but on thy word I stay.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when wilt
thou comfort me I say?
83 Thy Laws forget not I, though I
a bottle smoak'd am like.
84 What are thy servants days; when wilt
thou my pursuers strike.

85 The

85 The proud have digged pits for me?
thy Law which do not suit.
86 Truth all thy Laws are; help me, whom
they causeless persecute.
87 They nigh me stroy'd on earth, yet I
did not thy Laws forsake.
88 To keep the Records of thy mouth,
quick by thy grace me make.

(12) *Lamed.*

LOrd, ay thy Word in heaven stands,
90 Thy truth for ay doth last;
The earth thou hast established,
and still it standeth fast.
91 They stand this day as thou ordaind'st,
for thee they serve each one.
92 Were not thy Laws my joy in wo,
I then had been undone.

93 I'le not forget thy Laws, whereby
thou life in me hast wrought.
94 I am thine own, oh save thou me;
for I thy Precepts sought.
95 The wicked watch me, me to slay;
but I thy Records mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see;
thy Law most large I find.

(13) *Mem.*

97 MOst wondrously I love thy Law;
my muse it's all the day.
98 More wise thou mad'st me than my foes,
for thy Law's with me ay.
99 More know I than my teachers; for
my muse thy Records are.
100 More wise than th' Ancients I'm, because
thy Laws I keep with care.

101 My

101 My feet I draw from each ill way;
that keep thy Word I might.
102 Mov'd from thy Judgments have I not,
for thou me taught'st aright.
103 Most sweet I taste thy words, more to
my mouth than honey they.
104 Much skill I through thy Precepts get,
thence hate I each false way.

(14) *Nun.*

105 UNto my feet thy Word's a lamp;
and to my path a light.
106 Sworn have I and will it perform;
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I'm sore distrest, Lord, quicken me,
according to thy Word.
108 My mouths free-offring own I pray:
teach me thy judgments, Lord.

109 My soul's still in my hand, yet I
have not thy Laws forgot.
110 The vile laid snares for me, yet from
thy precepts err'd I not.
111 Thy Records ever I possess:
for glad my heart they do.
112 I bent my heart to do thy Laws:
always the end unto.

(15) *Samech.*

113 SUch thoughts as wavering are I hate,
but love thy Law do I.
114 My secret place, and shield thou art:
I on thy Word rely.
115 Depart from me lewd men, for keep
my Gods Commands I must,
116 Support me by thy Word to live:
me shame not of my trust.

117 Stay

117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and ay
with joy thy Laws I'le eye.
118 Thou treadst down from thy Laws who stray
for their deceit's a lie.
119 As dross th' earth's lewd ones off thou throw'st
thy Laws I love therefore.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee:
I dread thy judgments sore.

(16) *Ajin.*

121 I Justice do and right, leave me
to none who me distress.
122 Be surety for thy servants good:
lest proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail:
for thy just Word also.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal:
thy Statutes make me know.

125 To me thy servant skill afford:
thy Records for to know.
126 It's time for thee to work O LORD:
for men thy Law o'rethrow.
127 I therefore thy Commandments love,
'bove Gold, yea finest Gold.
128 All false ways hate I, therefore all
thy Laws all right I hold.

(17) *Phe.*

FOr that thy Records wondrous be,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy word gives light,
makes wise who simple are.
131 I gape, and for thy Precepts pant,
for longings mine they be.
132 As thou dost them that love thy Name
behold and pity me.

133 My

133 My steps guide by thy Word, o're me
O let not sin bear sway.
134 From mans oppression set me free:
so I'le thy Laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine:
thy Laws to learn me cause.
136 The water-floods flow from mine eyes,
for men keep not thy Laws.

(18) *Tsaddi.*

THou LORD art righteous and upright
thy judgments are also.
138 The Records thou command'st are right
and very faithful too.
139 My zeal consumed me, because
thy word's my foes forget.
140 Thy word's most pure: therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.

141 Small I, and sleighted am: thy Laws,
forget yet do not I.
142 Thy justice righteous is for ay:
and thy Laws verity.
143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd:
thy Laws my joys yet be.
144 Thy righteous Records last for ay:
that I may live teach me.

(19) *Queph.*

145 CRy'd with whole heart I have, hear me,
LORD keep thy Laws I will.
146 I cried have to thee, save me:
and I'le thy Laws fulfil.
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:
thy Word I hope thereon.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
might muse thy Word upon.

149 As

149 As thou art kind, my voice LORD hear;
as juſt ſo quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief they draw near,
far from thy Law they be.
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all
thy Precepts truth are they:
152 I of thy Records knew of old:
thou didſt them found for ay.

(20) *Reſh.*

153 REgard my trouble, and me free:
for I thy Law record:
154 Plead thou my cauſe, deliver me:
revive me by thy Word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far:
for thy Laws ſeek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies, LORD revive
me in thy judgments way.

157 My troublers many, and my foes:
nought from thy Laws I ſtept.
158 I ſinners ſaw, and griev'd, becauſe
thy Word they have not kept.
159 Mark how I love thy Precepts, LORD,
revive me by thy Grace.
160 Thy Word from firſt is Truth, and all
thy judgments juſt always.

(21) *Schin.*

161 STrong Princes cauſleſs me purſue:
thy Word yet aws my heart.
162 So in thy Word I joy as one
that doth great booties part.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
but love thy Law moſt dear.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee for
thy judgments juſt which are.

165 Great

165 Great peace have they that love thy Law,
and stumbling block have none.
166 LORD, I for thy salvation hope:
and thy Commands have done.
167 My soul thy Testimonies keeps:
my love to them is dear.
168 Thy Rules and Laws I kept, for all
my ways before thee are.

(22) *Thau.*

169 TO thee LORD let my cry come near:
wise by thy Word make me.
170 Thee let my humble suit approach,
me by the Word set free.
171 Thy Statutes when thou hast mō taught:
my lips praise utter shall.
172 Thy Word my tongue shall forth resound,
for just thy Laws are all.

173 Thy Precepts sith I chosen have;
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy saving health I long for, Lord:
thy Law is my delight.
175 Thy praise to shew let my soul live,
thy judgments help me let.
176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep strai'd,
thy Laws I'le not forget.

PSAL. CXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 To the Lord cri'd in my streits,
and he did answer me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord my soul set free.

3 What shall to thee a false tongue give,
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one,
with coals of Juniper.

5 O wo is me that sojourning
in Meshech I reside!
That I also within the tents
of Kedar do abide.
6 Long time my soul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.
7 I am for peace, but when I speak,
they ready are for war.

PSAL. CXXI.

A song of Degrees.

1 To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence shall come mine aid.
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
which heaven and earth hath made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor slumber, that thee keeps.
4 Lo he that keepeth Israel,
he slumbreth not, nor sleeps.

5 The LORD thy keeper is, the Lord
thy shade on thy right hand.
6 Lest Sun by day, or Moon by night,
should thee by stroak offend.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill:
thy soul he keeps alway.
8 Thy going out, and coming in,
the Lord keeps now and ay.

PSAL. CXXII.

A Song of degrees of David.

I Joy'd in them that said to me,
Let's at the LORDS house meet.
2 O thou Jerusalem, within
thy gates shall stand our feet.
3 Jerusalem is builded up
into a City frame:
In't self together uniform,
compacted is the same.

4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah
to Israels witness go:
That they unto Jehovahs Name,
their thankfulness may show.
5 Because the thrones of judgment there
established remain.
The thrones that do unto the house
of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace,
they prosper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy Palaces
in them let safety be.
8 Both for my brethren and my friends
peace be in thee say I.
9 Ple for our God Jehovahs house
seek thy prosperity.

PSAL. CXXIII.

A Song of degrees.

O Thou that in the heavens sit'st,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Lo as unto their masters hand
the eyes of servants be:
As maids eyes to their mistress hand,
so are our eyes unto
The LORD our God, until that he
shall mercy on us show.

3 O LORD be gracious unto us,
to us O gracious be:
Because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly
with scorns of men secure:
From them also that haughty be,
our souls contempt endure.

PSAL. CXXIV.

A Song of degrees of David.

HAd not the LORD been on our side,
may Israel now proclaim.
2 Had not the LORD been on our side,
when men against us came;
3 They then had swallowed us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelm'd,
the stream our soul o'return'd.

5 The waters proud then on our ſoul,
had paſſed on their way.
6 Bleſt be the LORD that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our ſoul is as a bird eſcap't,
out of the fowlers ſnare:
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.

8 The ſuccour which we do enjoy,
is in Jehovahs Name:
Who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

A Song of degrees.

THey that do in Jehovah truſt,
ſhall as mount Sion be:
Which cannot be remov'd, but ſtands
to perpetuity.
2 Like as the mountains round about
Jeruſalem do ſtay:
His people ſo the LORD ſurrounds,
from henceforth and for ay.

3 The wickeds rod on juſt mans lot,
ſhall not abiding be:
Leſt juſt men ſhould put forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Unto all thoſe men that are good,
thy goodneſs, Lord, impart:
And unto every one of them
that are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord shall make them go
With workers of iniquity:
but peace be Israel to.

PSAL. CXXVI.

A Song of degrees.

WHen as Jehovah did return
Sions captivity:
At that time unto them that dream
compared might we be.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
with singing eke our tongue:
The Lord hath done great things for them
they said the heath'n among.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whereof we joyful be:
4 O LORD, like as the streams i'th South,
turn our captivity.
5 Who sow in tears, shall reap in joy:
6 Who going, go, and mourn,
Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy,
bringing their sheaves return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

EXcept the Lord the house do build,
the builders work in vain:
Except the Lord the City keep,
the watchman wakes in vain.

2 It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs: ſure he gives ſleep
to his beloved one.

3 Lo ſons are th' heritage of the Lord;
the fruitful womb his wage.
4 As arrows in a ſtrong mans hand,
are ſons of youthful age.
5 O bleſſed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They ſhall not be aſham'd i'th gate,
in ſpeaking with their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

A Song of degrees.

O Bleſt is every one,
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along.
2 For thou ſhalt eat with chear
Thy hands labour;
Bleſt ſhalt thou be, It well with thee
Shall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitful Vine
Shall be by thine houſe ſide:
The children that be thine
Like Olive plants abide,
About thy board.
4 Behold, thus bleſt, that man doth reſt,
That fears the LORD.

5 Jehovah ſhall thee bleſs
From Sion, and thou ſhalt ſee

Jerusalems goodness
All thy lifes days that be.
6 And shalt view well,
Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Isr'el.

Another Meeter.

THey blessed are the LORD that fear,
that walk on in his way.
2 For thou shalt feed on thine hands deed,
thou happy art I say:
Yea it shall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife shall be like to
A fruitful Vine, that up by thine
house sides doth flourishing grow,

Thy children round thy table found,
as Olive branches are.
4 Behold, thus he shall blessed be
that doth Jehovah fear.
5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a blessing give thee then:
And thou shalt see prosperity
upon Jerusalem:

Ev'n all the days that thy life stays,
6 Yea thou shalt see in weal
Thy children then with their children:
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

A Song of degrees.

NOw from my youth may Israel say,
oft have they me assail'd.
2 They me assail'd oft from my youth:
yet 'gainst me nought prevail'd.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
their furrows long they drew.
4 The righteous LORD the wickeds cords
did all asunder hew.

5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
at once turn'd back also.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
that fades ere up it grow.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower doth not find:
Nor therewith he his bosom fills
that up the sheaves doth bind.

8 Nor do they say that pass by them,
Gods blessing on you be:
Unto you in Jehovahs Name
a blessing wish do we.

PSAL. CXXX.

A Song of degrees.

LOrd from the deeps I cry'd to thee.
2 My voice Lord do thou hear;
Unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine ear.

3 LORD, who should stand, if thou O Lord
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But with thee there forgiveness is,
that feared thou may'st be.

5 I for the LORD wait, my soul waits:
and I hope in his Word.
6 Than morning watchers watch for morn,
my soul more for the Lord.
7 Let Israel for Jehovah stay,
in waiting hopefully:
Because that with Jehovah there
is kind benignity.

8 Yea plenteous redemption
there is with him likewise:
And he will Israel redeem
from all's iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

A Song of degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty LORD,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me
is not mine exercise.
2 My self I surely have
compos'd, and made to rest:
Like as a child that weaned is
from off his mothers breast,

I'm like a weaned child.
3 Let Israel then stay
With expectation on the LORD,
from henceforth and for ay.

PSAL

PSAL. CXXXII.

A Song of degres.

REmember David LORD:
and all's affliction:
2 How to the LORD he swore, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty one.
3 I surely will not go
my houses tent into;
Upon the pallet of my bed
I thither will not go.

4 I will not verily
give sleep unto mine eyes;
Nor slumber to mine eye-lids give
will I in any wise.
5 Untill that for the LORD,
I do find out a seat:
A fixed habitation
for Jacobs God so great.

6 Behold at Ephrata,
there did we of it hear:
And we within the fields of th' wood
did find it to be there.
7 We'l go into his tents,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Into thy rest arise, LORD, thou,
th' Ark of thy strength also.

9 Oh let with righteousness
thy Priests themselves aray:
And grant unto thy holy ones,
that shout for joy they may.

10 Let not for Davids sake
that servant is to thee,
The face of thine anointed one
away quite turned be.

11 The LORD to David sware
truth: he'l not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My Cov'nant if thy sons
and Law I teach them, hold:
Upon thy throne for evermore
sit then their children should.

13 Because Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
the place where dwell he will.
14 This is my resting-place
to perpetuity:
Here will I dwell, and that because
desired it have I.

15 Bless her provision
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread,
by me shall have their fill.
16 Her Priests with saving health,
them also cloath will I:
Her holy ones likewise they shall
shout forth most joyfully.

17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there:
A candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.

18 His

18 His enemies will I,
with shame apparel them:
But flourishing upon himself
shall be his Diadem.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

A Song of degrees of David.

HOw good and sweet oh see
For brethren 'tis to dwell,
Together in unity.
2 It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon,
That down did flow, The beard unto,
Beard of Aaron:

That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.
3 Like Hermons dews descent,
Dews Sions mountains on,
For there to stay.
The Lord his bliss, Commanded 'tis:
Ev'n life for ay.

Another Meeter.

HOw good it is, O see,
and how it pleaseth well,
Together ev'n in unity,
for brethren so to dwell!
2 It's like the choice ointment
from head to'th beard did go:
Down Aarons beard, that downward went
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermons dew, which did
on Sions hills descend,
For there the Lord doth blessing bid,
ev'n life without an end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

A Song of degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord,
behold, the Lord bless ye:
Ye who within Jehovahs house
i'th night time standing be.
2 Lift up your hearts, and bless the Lord
in's place of holiness. (made
3 The LORD that heav'n and earth hath
thee out of Sion bless.

PSAL. CXXXV.

THe LORD praise, praise Jehovahs Name,
Jehovahs servants praise him ye.
2 Who in the LORDS house stand, the same
Who i'th courts of our Gods house be.
3 The LORD praise, for the LORD is good,
For it's sweet to his Name to sing.
4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
And Israel for his precious thing.

5 For that the LORD is great I know,
And over all gods our LORD keeps.
6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.
7 For vapours he a course doth take,
That they from th' ends of th' earth should rise:

He

He for the rain doth lightning make,
And wind brings from his treasuries.

8 First-born of Egypt smite did he,
Of mankind, and of beast also.
9 O Egypt wonders sent midst thee
On Pharaoh, on all's servants too.
10 Who smote great nations, slew great Kings,
11 Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites,
Og also one of Bashans kings,
All kingdoms of the Cananites.

12 And gave their land an heritage,
His people Israels lot to fall.
13 For ay thy name Lord through each age,
O Lord is thy memorial.
14 The Lord his peoples Judge will be,
And of his servants he'l take care.
15 The heathens Idols silver be,
And gold; mens hands did them prepare.

16 Mouths have they, yet they never spake,
Eyes have they, but they do not see.
17 Ears have they, but no hearing take,
And in their mouths no breathings be.
18 They that them make alike them be,
That trust in them so each one is.
19 O Isr'els house the Lord bless ye,
Thou Aarons house Jehovah bless.

20 O house of Levi bless the Lord,
Who fear the Lord him bless let them:
From Sion blessed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
Hallelujah.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

O Thank the Lord, for he is good,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
4 To him that only doth great signs,
for's mercy is alway.

5 To him whose wisdom made the heav'ns,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
6 Who o're the waters spreads the earth,
for's mercy is alway.
7 Unto him that great lights did make,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
8 The Sun for ruling of the day,
for's mercy is alway.

9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
10 To him who Egypts first-born smote,
for's mercy is alway.
11 And from amongst them Israel brought,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
12 With strong hand, & with stretch-out arm,
for's mercy is alway.

13 To him who did the Red sea part,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
14 And through its midst made Israel go,
for's mercy is alway.
15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh and his host,
for's mercy lasts for ay.

16 His

16 His people who through desert led,
for's mercy is alway.

17 To him who mighty Kings did smite,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
18 And put to slaughter famous Kings,
for's mercy is alway.
19 Both Sihon King of th' Amorites,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
20 And Og who was of Bashan King,
for's mercy is alway.

21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
22 A lot his servant Israel to,
for's mercy is alway.
23 Who minds us in our low estate,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercy is alway.

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
26 Unto the God of heaven give thanks,
for's mercy is alway.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

THe rivers on of Babylon
there when we did sit down,
Yea sadly then we mourned, when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow tree:
Because there they that us away
led in captivity,

3 Requir'd

3 Requir'd of us a song, and thus
askt mirth, us waste who laid:
Sing us among a Sions Song,
then unto us they said.
4 O how shall we whil'st that we be
in strangers land accord,
To sing a song that doth belong
unto our God the LORD?

5 If I of thee forgetful be,
O thou Jerusalem,
Let my right hand of her command
be quite forgetful then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palat on
if mind thee do not I:
If choice joys ore I mind not more
Jerusalem my joy.

7 Remember, LORD, Edoms sons wood,
unto the ground said they,
It raze, it raze; when as it was
Jerusalem her day.
8 Blest shall he be that payeth thee,
daughter of Babylon,
Which must be waste, that which thou hast
rewarded us upon.

9 Yea happy he shall surely be
that strongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainst the stones
doth them in pieces break.

Another Meeter.

BY water-floods of Babylon
there have we sitten down;

Yea

Yea there we mourned, when as we
did Sion think upon
2 Our harp in midſt of her we did
hang willow trees among.
3 For there they us who captive led
requir'd of us a ſong:

Who laid us waſte, askt mirth, ſing us
a Sions ſong do ye.
4 How in a land of ſtrangers ſing
Jehovahs ſong ſhall we?
5 O thou Jeruſalem, if I
of thee forgetful be:
Then let my right hand quite forget
her own dexterity.

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
not from my palat move:
If I let not Jeruſalem
my chiefeſt joy above.
7 Remind, LORD, Edoms ſons, who on
Jeruſalem her day,
Raze it, to her foundation,
raze it again, ſaid they.

8 Thou Babels daughter muſt be waſte,
that man ſhall happy be,
That like as thou us ſerved haſt,
ſo recompenſeth thee.
9 Yea happy he ſhall ſurely be,
that ſtrongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainſt hard ſtones
doth them in pieces break.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

WIthall my heart I'le thee confess,
praise thee the gods before.
2 The Temple of thine holiness
towards it I'le adore.
I'le for thy mercy praise thy Name,
and for thy verity:
Because thou over all thy Name
thy Word dost magnifie.

3 Thou in the day me answer'dst, when
I cried unto thee:
With strength within my soul, thou then
did'st also strengthen me. (praise
4 All Kings of th' earth thee LORD, shall
when thy mouths words they hear.
5 They shall sing in Jehovahs ways,
that great's his glory there.

6 Albeit that the LORD be high,
yet he respects the low:
But as for them that lofty be,
he them far off doth know.
7 Although I walk amidst distress,
thee quickning me I have:
Thine hand shall my foes wrath suppress,
and thy right hand me save.

8 The LORD will perfect what's for me,
thy mercy, LORD, ay stands:
Oh do not those forsake that be
the works of thine own hands.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

O LORD, thou doſt me ſearch and know,
thou know'ſt my ſitting down.
2 My riſing up, my thought alſo,
to thee far off is known.
3 Thou fann'ſt my path, and lying down,
and all my ways know'ſt well.
4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
LORD, thou canſt fully tell.

5 Behind thou gird'ſt me and before,
on me thine hand doſt lay.
6 Such high and wondrous ſkill is more,
than reach thereto I may.
7 Where ſhall I from thy ſpirit go?
or from thy face where fly?
8 If heaven I climb, thou'rt there, lo thou
if down in hell I ly.

9 If morning wings I take and dwell
where utmoſt ſea-coaſts be,
10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me ſhall,
and thy right hand hold me.
11 Yea darkneſs ſure ſhall cover me,
if that I thus ſhall ſay:
Then ſhall the night about me be,
like to the lightſom day.

12 Yea, darkneſs darkneth not from thee,
but like the day ſhines night:
Alike unto thee both theſe be,
the darkneſs and the light.

(2)

13 For thou my reins possessed hast;
and also covered me
Within my mothers womb thou hast.
14 My praise shall be of thee:
Because that I am fashion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wise;
And that thy works are marvellous
my soul right well descries.

15 From thee my substance was not hid,
when closely made was I,
And when that I was fashioned
in earths deeps curiously.
16 Thine eyes did on my substance look,
when yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy book
were written down by name.

Which day by day should fashion'd be,
when none of them were come.
17 How precious are thy thoughts to me
O God? how great's their sum?
18 If I of them account should take,
more than the sands they be:
And still when that I do awake,
I present am with thee.

(3)

19 O God, thou surely wilt them slay,
that wicked persons be:
Depart therefore from hence away,
ye men of blood from me.
20 Because that they against thee do
speak in mischievous wise:
Thy Name in vain they take also,
who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah

21 Jehovah, hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewiſe
Am I not ſore agriev'd with them
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 With perfect hate them hate do I:
I take them for my foes.
23 Search me, O God, my heart deſcry,
try me, my thoughts diſcloſe.

24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way;
And in the way conduct thou me,
that doth endure for ay.

PSAL. CXL.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David

LORD free me from the evil man,
from violent men ſave me.
2 Whoſe hearts think miſchief every day,
for war they gathered be.
3 They in ſuch wiſe make ſharp their tongue,
like as the Serpents do:
And underneath their lips doth lye
the Adders poyſon too. Selah.

4 Keep me, LORD, from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me ſave:
My goings which to overthrow,
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a ſnare for me,
with cords alſo, a net
They ſpread abroad beſides the way,
for me they grins have ſet. Selah.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,
thou art a God to me:
LORD, hear the voice of my requests,
which are for grace to thee.
7 O GOD the LORD, who art the strength
of my salvation,
My head by thee hath covered been,
the day of battel on.

8 That mans desire that wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant:
His wicked purpose further not,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 The head of them on every side,
that do encompass me:
O let the mischief of their lips
to them a covering be.

10 Let burning coals on them be cast,
he shall make them to fall
Into the fire, into deep pits,
to rise no more at all.
11 Let not i'th earth established be
a man of evil tongue:
Evil shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.

12 Th' afflicteds cause, the poor mans right,
I know God will maintain.
13 Yea just shall praise thy Name, th' upright
shall 'fore thy face remain.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

1 JEhovah I upon thee call,
O make thou haste to me:
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 And let my prayer directed be
before thee incense-wise:
And of my soul the lifting up,
as evening sacrifice.

3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldst set
a watch my mouth before,
And also of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.
4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed:
With men that mischief work, nor let
me of their dainties feed.
5 The just let smite me, kindness 'tis,
let him reprove me eke:
It shall be such a precious oyl,
my head it shall not break.
For yet my prayer's ev'n in their wo.
6 When Judges theirs are cast
On rocks, then they shall hear my words,
for they are sweet to taste.

7 As one that cutteth, or doth cleave
the wood upon the ground;
So all about the mouth of graves,
our bones be scattered round.

8 But unto thee, O GOD the LORD,
directed are mine eyes:
My ſoul O leave not deſtitute,
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the ſnare
which they have laid for me:
And alſo from the grins of thoſe
that work iniquity.
10 But let them all that wicked are
into their own net fall:
Until that altogether I
eſcape in ſafety ſhall.

PSAL. CXLII.

Maſchil of David. *A Prayer when he was in the cave.*

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry:
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my ſuit for grace made I.
2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation:
Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my ſpirit o'rewhelm'd
then thou didſt know my way:
I'th way I walkt, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I lookt and ſaw,
but no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd me, for my ſoul
none any care did ſhow.

5 Unto

5 Unto the LORD I cry'd, and ſaid,
my hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones,
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
From my purſuers ſave thou me,
which ſtronger be than I.

7 From out of priſon bring my ſoul,
that I thy name may praiſe:
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, for thou
ſhalt ſhew me bounteous grace.

PSAL. CXLIII.

A Pſalm of David.

LORD, hear my pray'r, give ear when I
do humbly call on thee:
Both in thy truth, and righteouſneſs,
make anſwer unto me.
2 And into judgment enter not
with him that ſerveth thee:
For in thy ſight no man that lives
ſhall juſtified be.

3 For th' enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to'th ground hath thrown:
And made me dwell i'th dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my ſpirit is o'rewhelm'd
perplexedly in me:
My heart alſo within me is
made deſolate to be.

5 I call to mind the days of old,
I meditation use
On all thy works, thy handy work
I thereupon do muse.
6 Moreover I do unto thee,
reach mine outstretched hands:
So after thee my soul doth thirst,
as do the thirsty lands. Selah.

(2)

7 Haste LORD, hear me, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Lest I become like unto them,
that down to pit do go.
8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee stay:
Wherein that I should walk, cause me
to understand the way.

For I to thee lift up my soul.
9 O LORD deliver me,
From them that be my foes; I fly
to hide my self with thee.
10 Thou art my God, thy spirit is good,
teach me thy will to do:
Into the land of uprightness,
conduct thou me also.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
ev'n for thine own Names sake:
And for thy righteousness my soul
from out of trouble take.
12 And cut thou off mine enemies,
in thy benignity:
Destroy all that afflict my soul,
for servant thine am I.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLIV.

A Pſalm of David.

O Let Jehovah bleſſed be,
who is my Rock of might:
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers eke to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tower,
and who doth ſet me free:
My ſhield, my truſt, which doth ſubdue
my people under me.

3 LORD, what is earthly man, that thou
doſt knowledge of him take:
Or ſon of wretched man, that thou
account of him doſt make.
4 Man's like to vanity; his days
paſs like a ſhade away.
5 LORD, bow the heav'ns, come down and (touch
the mounts, and ſmoak ſhall they.

6 Caſt lightning forth, and ſcatter them:
thy ſhafts ſhoot, them diſtreſs.
7 Thine hand O ſend thou from above,
and work for me releaſe:
From waters great, and from the hand
of ſtrangers ſons me free:
8 Whoſe mouths ſpeak lies, their right hand is
right hand of falſity.

9 O God, new ſongs I'le ſing to thee,
upon the Pſaltery:
And on ten ſtringed inſtrument,
to thee ſing praiſe will I.

 10 It's

10 It's he alone that unto Kings
ſalvation doth afford:
Who doth his ſervant David keep
free from the hurtful ſword.

11 Rid and me free from ſtrange ſons hands,
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
of lying falſity.
12 That like as plants that are grown up,
in youth may be our ſons:
Our daughters palace-like may be,
as poliſht corner-ſtones.

13 Our garners full, affording ſtore
of every ſort of meat:
Our Cattle bringing thouſands forth,
ten thouſands in our ſtreets.
14 Our Oxen let be ſtrong to work,
that breaking in none be,
Nor going out: that ſo our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.

15 O bleſſed ſhall the people be,
whoſe ſtate is ſuch as this:
O bleſſed ſhall the people be,
whoſe God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

Davids *Hymn, or Pſalm of praiſe.*

MY God, O King, I'le thee extol:
and bleſs thy name for ay.
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name:
and bleſs thee every day.

3 Great

3 Great is the LORD, most worthy praise,
his greatness search can none.
4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
and thy great acts make known.

5 Thy Glory, Honour, Majesty,
of them discourse will I:
And of the admirable works,
by thee done wondrously.
6 Also men of thy mighty works
shall speak, which dreadful are,
And I thy great magnificence
will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great,
they largely shall express:
And they shall with a thankful voice
sing of thy righteousness.
8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he:
Slow unto anger; and he is
great in benignity.

9 The LORD is good to all, on all
his works, his tenderness.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O LORD,
and thee thy Saints shall bless.
11 They'l of thy kingdoms glory speak,
and talk of thy power high.
12 To make mens sons his great acts know,
and Kingdoms Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdom is a Kingdom ay,
and thy reign lasts always.
14 The LORD doth hold up all that fall,
and all down bow'd ones raise.

15 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
thou dost in season bring.
16 Thy open hand fills the desire
of every living thing.

17 The LORD is just in all his ways,
and holy in's works all.
18 He's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He of them all that do him fear,
will their desire fulfil:
And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewise save he will.

20 The LORD preserveth all of them,
of him that lovers be:
But whosoever wicked are,
destroy them quite will he.
21 My mouth the praises of the LORD,
discoursing shall express:
And let all flesh his holy Name,
for ay and ever bless.

PSAL. CXLVI.

THe LORD praise, praise my soul the (LORD.
2 So long as I do live,
I'le praise the LORD, while that I am,
praise to my God I'le give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
who can no succour send.
4 His breath goeth forth, to's earth he turns,
his thoughts that day do end.

5 O blest is he that hath the God
of Jacob for his aid:

Whose

Whose hopeful confidence upon
the LORD his God is staid.
6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made:
who ay his truth makes good.
7 Who for th' oppressed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food.

8 The LORD doth loose the prisoners,
the LORD op's th' eyes of blind:
The LORD doth raise the bowed down,
the LORD to 'th just is kind.
9 The LORD saves strangers, widows he
and fatherless doth raise:
But he of them that wicked be
doth overthrow the ways.

10 The LORD shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion, he
To generations all shall reign:
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the LORD, for it
Is good praises to sing
To our God, for it's sweet:
Praise is a comely thing.
2 The LORD doth rear
Jerusalem: And gather them
That outcast were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.
4 The Stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind.
5 Our LORD great is,

And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge 'tis.

6 The LORD doth raise the low;
To ground the vile doth fling,
7 Sing thanks the LORD unto,
On Harp our God's praise sing.
8 Who clouds the skies,
Rains th' earth upon, And mountains on
Makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts he and Ravens young
When as they cry, feeds them,
10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men.
11 The LORD doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace.

12 The LORD Jerusalem praise:
Sion thy God confess.
13 For thy gates bars he stays,
In thee thy sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh he
In borders thine: With wheat so fine
He filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass.
16 Gives snow like wool, and he
Hoar-frosts spreads ashes as.
17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too; Fore his cold who
Can steady stand?

18 His word sends, and them thaws:
Makes wind blow, water flows.
19 His Word Jacob; his Laws,
And Judgments Israel shows.
20 He hath so done,
No Nation to: And judgments so
They have not known.

Hallelujah.

Another Meeter.

PRaise ye the LORD, for good it is
praise to our God to sing:
Because a pleasant thing is this,
praise is a comly thing.
2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
her buildings up repair:
He doth together gather them,
that Israels out-casts are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals:
and binds their sorrows all.
4 The number of the stars he tells,
all them by names doth call.
5 Great is our God, and of great might,
his knowledge without bound.
6 The LORD lifts up the humble wight,
the wicked casts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah see that you
sing out with thanksgiving,
Upon the Harp our God unto;
see that you praises sing.
8 Who overspreads with clouds the skies,
who for the earth below

Prepareth rain: on mountains high,
who cauſeth graſs to grow.

9 To beaſts their food, to Ravens young
who giveth when they cry.
10 His pleaſure not in Horſes ſtrong,
nor in mans legs doth ly.
11 Who fear the LORD, he joys in them,
whoſe hope on's mercy ſtays.
12 The LORD praiſe, O Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe.

13 For thy gates bars he hath made ſtrong,
thy children in thee bleſt.
14 He maketh peace, thy coaſts along,
thee fills with wheat o'th beſt.
15 He forth on earth ſends his decree,
his word is ſwiftly paſt.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, and he
doth froſt as aſhes caſt.

17 Like morſels forth he ſends his ice,
who can his cold ſuſtain?
18 He ſendeth forth his word likewiſe,
and melteth them again:
His wind he cauſeth for to blow,
and then the waters flow.
19 He Jacob did his Word, his Law,
and Judgments Iſrael ſhow.

20 With any of the Nations done
in like ſort hath not he,
And Judgments his they have not known,
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Hallelujah.

FRom heav'n O praiſe the LORD,
Him praiſe the hights within.
2 All's Angels praiſe afford;
All's Armies praiſe ye him.
3 O give him praiſe,
Sun, and Moon bright, All ſtars of night,
O give him praiſe.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The LORD's name let them praiſe,
For he ſpake, made they were
6 Them ſtabliſht he
For ever and ay: Nor paſs away
Shall his decree.

7 Praiſe God from th' earth below,
Ye Dragons, and each deep,
8 Fire, hail, and miſt, and ſnow,
Whirlwinds, his word which keep.
9 Mountains alſo,
And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree,
All Cedars too.

10 Beaſts, alſo cattel all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earths Kings, and peoples all,
Peers all, th' earths judges high,
12 Do ye always,
Young men and maids, Old men and babes,
13 The Lords name praiſe.

For

For his Name's only high,
His glory 'bove earth and heav'n.
14 His folks horn he lifts high;
The praise of all's Saints, ev'n
The sons who be
Of Israel dear, His people near,
The LORD praise ye.

Another Meeter.

Hallelujah.

PRaise ye the Lord, from heav'n him praise,
him in the heights O praise.
2 O ye his Angels all him praise,
all ye his hosts him praise.
3 Praise ye him Sun, and Moon, and him
all Stars of light praise ye.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns, O praise ye him
'bove heav'ns and waters ye.

5 Let them the LORDs name praise, because
he bade, and made were they.
6 Yea he them fixt for ay: the Law
he made shall not decay.
7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth;
ye Dragons, and all deeps.
8 The fire, and hail, the snow, and mist,
whirlwind his word that keeps.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
ye Cedars all likewise.
10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and every fowl that flies.
11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all th' earths Judges too.

12 Young

12 Young men and maidens, both the ſame,
old men and children do.

13 Let theſe the LORDS name praiſe, becauſe
his Name alone on high
Exalted is, his glory is
above the earth and sky.
14 Yea he exalts his peoples horn,
of all his Saints the praiſe;
Of Iſraels, a folk him near:
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the LORD, ſing to the LORD
a new melodious ſong:
And in the congregation,
his praiſe the Saints among.
2 O now let Iſrael joyful be,
in him who hath him made:
The ſons of Sion in their King,
O let them be right glad.

3 O let them with melodious Flute
his Name give praiſe unto:
Let them ſing praiſes unto him
with Timbrel, Harp alſo.
4 Becauſe Jehovah in his folk
doth pleaſure greatly take:
The meek he with ſalvation
moſt beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
moſt glorioufly rejoyce:
Let them upon their beds alſo,
lift up their ſinging voice.

6 The

6 The praises high of God, let be
proclaimed in their word:
And let be ready in their hands
a double edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
their censures t' execute.
8 Their Kings in chains, in iron bands
their Noble men to shut.
9 The judgment upon them to do,
that's written in the word:
This honour is to all his saints,
give praise unto the LORD.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise Jah, praise God in's Sanctuary,
Praise him in his strong firmament.
2 Praise him in's works done mightily,
Praise him for's greatness excellent.
3 His praise with Trumpets sound advance,
Praise him with Harp and Psalteries.
4 Praise him with Timbrel, and with dance,
Praise him with Organs, Lutes likewise.
5 Praise to him on loud Cymbals sing,
Praise him on Cymbals sounding high.
6 Praise let the LORD each breathing thing,
Praise ye the LORD Eternally.

Here endeth the Book *of* Psalms.

BRITISH
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The

The Song of Songs which is Solomons.

CHAP. I.

LEt him with kiſſes of his mouth
be pleaſed me to kiſs;
Becauſe much better than the wine
thy loving kindneſs is.
3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,
becauſe of that ſweet ſmell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do
the Virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me, and readily
we will run after thee:
Into his ſecret chambers hath
the King conducted me.
We will be glad, and we likewiſe
in thee will much delight:
We will remember more than wine
thy love; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I am a comely one,
Though black as Kedars tents, and as
curtains of Solomon.
6 Becauſe I blackiſh am, therefore
upon me look not ye,
Becauſe that with his beams the Sun
hath looked down on me.

My

My mothers sons were wroth with me,
they vineyards me assign
To keep: whereas I have not kept
the vineyard that was mine.
7 Tell me thou whom my soul doth love,
where thou thy feed dost take,
And also where at noon-time thou
thy flock to rest dost make:

Because O wherefore should I be
like to such vailed ones,
That turn aside unto the flocks
of thy companions?
8 Most fair of women know'st thou not?
thou by the flocks steps go:
Forth on thy way by shepherds tents,
feed thou thy kids also.

9 To troops of horse in Pharaohs coach,
my love I thee compare.
10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows,
thy cheeks full comely are.
11 Borders of gold with silver studs,
for thee make up we will:
12 Whil'st that the King at's table sits,
my spikenard yields her smell.

13 Like as of myrrh a bundle, is
my welbelov'd to me:
Through all the night betwixt my breasts,
his lodging place shall be.
14 My love as in Engedi's vines,
like Camphires bunch to me.
15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
thine eyes as Doves eyes be.

6 Lo thou art fair, my love, and ſweet,
our bed is green likewiſe:
Our houſes beams of Cedars are,
of fir our Galleries.

CHAP. II.

I Sharons Roſe and Lily am,
that goes the vales along,
2 As Lily is 'mongſt thorns, my love
the daughters is among.
3 As is the Apple-tree among
trees in the wood that grow:
My welbeloved one amongſt
the ſons is even ſo.

I with great joy ſate in his ſhade,
his fruits I ſweet did taſte.
4 He brought me to his houſe of wine,
his love-flag o're me caſt.
5 With flaggons ſtay; with apples me
chear up, for love-ſick I.
6 Under my head his left hand doth,
his right about me ly.

7 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love wake not, nor raiſe,
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he pleaſe.
8 The voice of my beloved one
upon the mountains, lo
He cometh leaping on the hills,
he skipping is alſo.

9 As Roes, or fawns of Hinds, my love
behold he ſtands and views,

Behind

Behind our wall, the window through,
himſelf through latteſs ſhews.
10 My welbeloved he did ſpeak,
and unto me did ſay,
Ariſe my love, my comely one,
come thou alſo away.

11 For lo the winter paſſed is,
the rain is overgone.
12 The flowres appear upon the earth,
birds ſinging time is come;
And of the Turtle dove the voice
is heard our land within.
13 The fig-tree cauſeth forth to ſpring
her figs that yet are green.

The vines alſo with tender grape,
do give good ſmell I ſay:
Ariſe my love, my comely one,
and do thou come away.
14 My dove i'th rocky cleſts cloſe ſtairs,
thy voice O let me hear,
And ſee thy face, for ſweet's thy voice,
thy face is alſo fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us
the little foxes here,
That ſpoil the vines; becauſe our vines
moſt tender grapes do bear.
16 My welbeloved one is mine,
and I am alſo his:
Amongſt the lily flowres alſo
his pleaſant feeding is.

17 Until day break, and ſhades fly hence:
turn my beloved one,

And

And like a Roe on young Hart be
the Bether mountains on.

CHAP. III.

MY souls love I by night did seek,
as I on bed did ly:
Although that I for him did seek,
yet find him could not I.
2 Now I'le arise, and in the streets,
broad streets of City round:
I will him seek whom my soul loves,
I sought but not him found.

3 As they about the City went,
the watchmen found out me;
To whom I said, Him whom my soul
doth love, O did you see?
4 It was but as a little space
that I from them had past,
But whom my soul did love, I found,
and then I held him fast.

I would not suffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mothers house, the chamber where
conceived I had been.
5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not, nor raise.
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he please.

6 Who's this from desert that ascends,
like smoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with myrrh and frakincense,
above merchants powders all.

7 Behold

7 Behold the bed the which is his,
the which is Solomons:
About it threescore valiant men
of Israels valiant ones.

8 They all of them do handle swords,
they expert are in fight:
Each man his sword hath on his thigh
for terrour in the night.
9 King Solomon made himself a bed
of wood of Lebanon.
10 It's pillars he of silver made,
gold was it's bottom on:

Of purple was the covering
the which was spread above,
For daughters of Jerusalem,
the midst was pav'd with love.
11 Ye daughters that in Sion dwell,
go forth, and eke behold
King Solomon, adorned with
his Diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day
his mother hath him crown'd,
And in the day wherein his heart
with gladness did abound.

CHAP. IV.

LO fair thou art my love, lo fair,
doves eyes in thy locks are:
Thy hair as flocks of Goats that from
mount Gilead do appear.
2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,
which from the washing come,

Where

Where every one of them bears twins,
of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a ſcarlet threed,
thy ſpeech eke comely is:
Within thy locks thy temples are
like a pomgranate piece.
4 Thy neck is like to Davids tower,
built for an armoury,
Where hang a thouſand ſhields, all ſhields
of men of potency.

5 Thy breaſts they twain compared are
to Roes a couple young:
The which are twins, and have their feed,
the Lily-flowrs among.
6 Untill the time the day ſhall break,
and till the ſhades fly hence,
I'le get me to the mounts of myrrh,
and hill of frankincenſe.

7 All fair thou art my lovely one,
there is no ſpot in thee.
8 My ſpouſe with me from Leb'non come,
from Lebanon with me:
Look from the top of Amana;
from Shenirs top alſo,
From Hermon, from the Lyons dens,
the Leopards mountains fro.

9 My ſiſter ſpouſe thou raviſheſt
my heart, thou doſt affect
My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.
10 How fair's thy love, my ſiſter ſpouſe,
how better far thy love

Than

Than wine; and thine anointments ſmell
all ſpices far above.

11 My ſpouſe thy lips drop hony-comb,
both hony and milk are on
Thy tongue, and thy cloaths ſmell is like
the ſmell of Lebanon.
12 My ſiſter my eſpouſed one,
a garden cloſely ſhut:
A well-ſpring cloſed up ſhe is,
a fountain ſealed up.

13 Thy Gyons of Pomgranates are,
like to a paradiſe,
With pleaſant fruits repleniſhed,
Camphire, Spikenard likewiſe.
14 Spikenard, and Saffron, Calamus,
and Cinamon likewiſe:
All Incenſe trees, Myrrh, Aloes,
with all chief kinds of ſpice.

15 The gardens fount 'live waters ſpring,
and ſtreams from Lebanon.
16 Wake O North-wind, and come thou (South,
my garden blow upon
It's ſpices, that they may flow out:
his garden come into
Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleaſant fruits alſo.

CHAP. V.

I Am into my garden come,
my ſiſter, ſpouſe likewiſe:
And I my myrrh have gathered up,
together with my ſpice,

My

My hony comb with hony ate,
my wine and milk drunk I:
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,
yea drink abundantly.

2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake:
the voice 'tis of my love
That knocketh; open unto me,
O sister mine, my dove.
My love, my undefiled one,
because my head is fill'd
With dew, my locks eke with the drops
that have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat; how shall
I put it on again?
And I have washed clean my feet,
how shall I them distain?
4 My welbeloved put his hand
in by the hole o'th door,
My bowels made a troubled noise
in me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop,
My fingers eke sweet myrrh upon
the handles of the lock.
6 When I the door had opened,
to my beloved one,
Then had my love withdrawn himself,
and he away was gone:

When as he spake, my soul did fail,
although I sought him have,
I found him not; I call'd him, yet
he me no answer gave.

7 The watchmen that the City round,
me found, smite, wound did they,
The keepers of the walls from me
did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you to him say,
If my belov'd ye find, that I
for love do faint away.
9 What's thy love more than others loves,
faireſt of women kind?
What's thy love more than others love,
that us thou doſt ſo blind?

10 My love is white, and ruddy, chief
amongſt ten thouſands he.
11 His head is gold moſt fine, his locks
curl'd, black, as Ravens be.
12 His eyes as doves by water-ſtreams,
with milk waſht, ſet full meet.
13 His cheeks are as a bed of ſpice,
as flowers of odours ſweet:

His lily lips drop flowing Myrrh,
his hands gold rings bedight.
14 With Beryl laid, with Saphires is
his belly Ivory bright.
15 His legs as Marble pillars, ſet
on ſockets of fine gold:
His look as Lebanon, as choice
as Cedars to behold.

16 Moſt ſweet his palate, lovely he
ev'n altogether is:
O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love, and friend is this.

CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

FAireſt of women, whither is
thy loved gone away?
Where is thy love by-turn'd, that ſo
ſeek him with thee we may?
2 My love to's garden down is gone;
into the beds of ſpice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
the lily flowrs likewiſe.

3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me:
And feed among the lily-flowrs
continually doth he.
4 Thou art, my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jeruſalem,
Yea, terrible, as is an hoaſt,
that doth with banners ſtream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes, becauſe
they have me overcome,
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
which look from Gilead down.
6 Thy teeth are as a flock of ſheep,
up from the waſhing gone.
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
there's not a barren one.

7 And in ſuch wiſe within thy locks,
thy temples placed are:
That to a piece of Pomgranate
the ſame I may compare.
8 Of Queens threeſcore, and fourſcore is
of Concubines the count,

There are so many Virgins as
all number do surmount.

9 My dove, my undefiled one,
she is her mothers one:
Of her that did her bear alone:
she is the choicest one:
The daughters, when they her beheld,
they did her blessed call,
Yea, both the Queens, and Concubines,
they praised her withall.

10 Who's she that looks as morning forth,
fair as the Moon so bright?
Clear as the Sun, and terrible
as hoasts with banners dight?
11 To'th garden of the nuts I went
down, valley fruits to see:
To see, if Vines did bud, if bloom
did the pomgranate-tree.

12 My soul had placed me before
I ever was aware,
Upon the chariots of them that
my willing people are.
13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
that we may look on thee:
What will you see i'th Shulamite?
as two camps company.

CHAP. VII.

HOw beautiful thy feet with shoes,
O Princes daughters stand?
Thy thighs, their joynts like jewels are,
work of a skilful hand.

2 Thy navel which no liquor wants,
is like a goblet round:
Thy belly like an heap of wheat,
about with lilies crown'd.

3 Thy two breasts are like as two Roes,
that young, and twinlins be.
4 Thy neck is also like unto
a towre of Ivory:
Thine eyes like Heshbons fish-pools are,
Bath-rabbims entrance by:
Thy nose as towre of Lebanon,
that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine head on thee, like Carmel is,
hair of thy head likewise
Like purple is; the King is held
within the galleries.
6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love, for pleasancy?
7 This stature thine is like the Palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said, I will the Palm ascend,
the boughs thereof I held:
Like to Vine clusters are thy breasts,
thy nose as Apples smell'd.
9 And as best wine, thy palat is,
that to my love runs sweet,
Causing the lips to utter speech,
of those that are asleep.

10 I am my loves, and his desire
is placed me upon.
11 Come my beloved, let us forth
unto the field be gone:

Let's lodge within the Villages,
let us get up betime.
12 Unto the Vineyards, let us see
if flourish doth the Vine:

If that the tender grape appear,
the Pomgranates also:
If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.
13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at
our gates all sweet fruits be,
Both new, and old, O my belov'd,
which I have stor'd for thee.

CHAP. VIII.

O That thou as my brother wert,
that suckt my mothers breast,
I would thee find without, and kiss,
yet none should me infest.
2 I to my mothers house would lead,
and bring thee, who taught me;
Spic'd Wine of my Pomgranate juice,
to drink I would cause thee.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
and right should me embrace.
4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you till he please,
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my welbeloved one.
5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from desert come?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
under the Apple tree:

Where she thee bare, who brought thee forth,
I there up raised thee.
6 Me as a seal, set on thy heart,
as on thine arm a seal:
For love is strong as death, and fierce
as hell, as jealous zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame.
7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the same:
If all the substance of his house
a man would give for love,
It neretheless would utterly
a price contemned proye.

8 A litte Sister 'tis we have,
but yet no breasts hath she:
What shall we for our sister do,
when she bespoke shall be?
9 A silver tow'r we'l on her build,
if that a wall she be;
And if a door, then her enclose
with Cedar boards will we.

10 I am a wall, like unto towrs,
my breasts they are likewise
Like unto one that favour found
then was I in his eyes.
11 At Baal-hammon Solomon
a vineyard had, and he
The vineyard hired out to them
that should its keepers be.

Each one a thousand Silverlings
was for its fruit to pay.

12 The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is alway:
Thy part, O Solomon, unto
a thousand doth arise,
Those that do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st,
they that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be,
cause thou me it to hear.
14 Make haste, and be thou like a Roe,
my welbeloved one:
Or be thou like a fawn of Harts,
the mounts of spices on.

Here endeth the Song of Solomon.

The Songs in the Prophet Isaiah.

CHAP. V.

NOw I to my beloved will
A Song of my loves vineyard sing,
He hath a vineyard on a hill
Which in the horn of store doth spring.
2 He senc't it, and its stones out threw,
And planted it with choicest Vine,
Amid'st it built a Towre also,
And therein made a Press for Wine:

He looked Grapes it should yield then,
But sowre wild Grapes it forth did bring.
3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah, judge this thing
Between my Vineyard, now, and me.
4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I lookt it's Grapes to see,
Why brought it forth wild Grapes therefore?

5 And now I'le tell you what I'le do,
My Vineyards hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'le down throw
Its wall, and it trod down shall lie,
And it for desolate I'le lay,
Unprun'd, undig'd, with prambles spread,
And thorns; and to the clouds I'le say,
That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,
The LORD of hosts his vineyard is:
The men in Judahs tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his.
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound,
And that they justice should effect,
But lo an outcry there he found.

CHAP. XII.

JEhovah, I will give thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and nought fear will I:
Because the LORD Jehovah is
my strength, and melody.

And he is my salvation.
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.

4 Praise ye the LORD, call on his Name,
amongst the people show
His doings; that his Name's extoll'd,
declare abroad also.
5 Sing ye unto the LORD, for he
things excellent hath done:
Yea, throughout all the earth abroad,
the same is fully known.

6 Cry out, and shout aloud, thou that
mount Sion dwell'st upon;

For

For mighty in the midst of thee,
is Israels Holy one.

Another Meeter.

O LORD, I will thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me,
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God my safety is,
trust, and nought fear will I,
Because the LORD Jehovah is
my strength, and melody.

Yea, he my safety is.
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.
4 Yea, in that day shall say,
praise God, his Name proclaim,
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
that lofty is his Name.

5 Sing ye unto the LORD,
because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent,
in all the earth it's known.
6 Cry out, and shout thou loud,
that dwell'st mount Sion on:
For mighty in the midst of thee,
is Israels Holy one.

CHAP. XXV.

LORD, thou'rt my God, I'le thee exalt,
I will thy Name confess;

Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness.
2 For thou a City mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste, to fall,
The stranger never of the town,
rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorifie
the mighty people shall:
The City of dread Nations
shall reverence thee withall.
4 For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition:
In his distress thou art the strength
unto the needy one:

Thou art a refuge from the storm,
a shadow from the heat:
When blasts of dreadful ones as storms
against the wall do beat.
5 Thou shalt bring down the strangers noise
as heat in places dry.
As heat by clouds shade ceast, the branch
of dread ones low shall ly.

(2)

6 The LORD of hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make
A sumptuous feast of fat things, for
all people to partake:
A feast of wines upon the lees,
for them he shall prepare.
Of fat, and marrowy things, of wines
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of covering shall,

Cast

Cast o're all people, and the vail
spread over Nations all.
8 For ever he will swallow up
death into victory:
The LORD God from all faces shall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
he shall take clean away.
9 Lo this our God who will us save,
for him we waiting stay:
This is the LORD, on whom we had
our expectation,
We will rejoyce, and will be glad
in his salvation.

CHAP. XXVI.

WE have a City very strong,
God will appoint salvation
her walls and bulwarks for to be.
2 Set open ye the gates, that so
The righteous Nation in may go,
that doth observe the verity:
3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt,
Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built.
Because he doth on thee rely.
4 Trust in the LORD for evermore,
For in the LORD Jehovah store
Of strength is to eternity.

5 For he brings down who dwell on high,
The lofty City low makes ly:
He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.

6 The poor mans feet shall tread it down,
The feet and steps of th' needy poor.
7 Uprightness is the just mans way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh.
8 Yea in thy judgments way, O LORD,
We waited have for thee, the same
Our souls desire is to thy Name,
And thee in mind still to record.

9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night,
Yea, I within me with my spright
In early seeking thee do earn:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That so they righteousness may learn.
10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet righteousness learn will he none;
But in the land of uprightness
He will both deal unrighteously,
And he Jehovahs Majesty
Will not behold him to redress.

(2)

11 Jehovah, when thy hand on high
Is lifted up, they will not see:
But see and be asham'd shall they
Which envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy strait enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.
12 LORD, peace for us ordain wilt thou,
For in us thou hast wrought also
Ev'n all our works, our God, O LORD.
13 Lords others had dominion
O're us, besides thee, but alone
By thee we will thy Name accord.

14 They

14 They dead are, they shall live no more,
They are deceased, they therefore
Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all
Destroy'd, and their memorial
Thou quite hast made away to waste,
15 Jehovah, thou the Nation
Increased hast, the Nation
Thou hast increas'd abundantly:
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
Where all the ends of th' earth do ly.

16 They visit thee, LORD, in the hour
Of trouble, out their pray'r they pour
On them when thy chastisements light.
17 As she that is to travel nigh,
Is pain'd, and out of pangs doth cry:
So have we been, LORD, in thy sight.
18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth (brought,
As't were the wind, no health we wrought
In th' earth nor have thy worldlings slew
Thy dead, my corps shall live, and rise,
Who dwell i'th dust, wake, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Th' earth shall her dead cast out also.
20 My folk, come, to thy chambers go,
And shut thy door about thee fast:
Hide thou thy self now as it were,
But for a little moment there,
Until the wrath be over-past.
21 For lo the LORD from's place doth come
To execute on them the doom

That

That do upon the earth remain
Because of their iniquity:
Th' earth also shall her blood descry,
And cover shall no more her slain.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

The Song of Hezekiah, *after his recovery from sickness.*

10 I Said in cutting off my days,
Go to the gates of grave shall I;
And of the remnant of my years,
I am deprived utterly.
11 I said, The LORD I shall not see,
Y'th land of living ones the LORD,
And man no more behold shall I,
With them that dwell within the world.

12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherds tent:
I weaver-like my life off cut,
With pining sickness he me spent.
Yea from the day the night until,
Thou quite an end of me wilt make.
13 I count from morning, that he will
My bones all as a Lyon break.

From day to night thou wilt me waste.
14 Like Crane, or Swallow, chatter I,
Dove-like I mourn, mine eyes up cast
Do fail, LORD help, oppress am I.
15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken, and himself done this:
I all my life with softly path,
Shall walk in my souls bitterness.

16 LORD

16 LORD, by these things men live, and thou
By these my spirits life dost give:
Thou wilt recover me also,
And thou wilt make me for to live.
17 Lo, I for peace sharp grief did find,
But freed my soul in love thou hast
From pits corruption: for behind
Thy back thou all my sins did'st cast.

18 For graves thy praise cannot make known,
Nor yet can death thee celebrate:
Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait.
19 The living, he the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done:
The father to the children still,
He shall thy faithfulness make known.

20 Jehovah me to save was bent;
Therefore we in the LORDs house praise
Will sing on stringed instrument,
Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

The

The Lamentations of Jeremiah.

CHAP. III.

I Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have of grief the sight.
2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
and not into the light.
3 He's surely turn'd 'gainst me, all day
his hand he turns in wrath.
4 My flesh and skin he hath made old,
my bones he broken hath.

5 He 'gainst me built, and me with gall
and travell did infold.
6 He hath me set in places dark,
as who are dead of old.
7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.
8 Also when as I cry, and shout,
he shutteth out my pray'r.

9 He with hew'd stone inclos'd my path,
he crooked made my ways.
10 He as a Bear, lays wait for me,
as Lyons in hid place.
11 He turned hath my ways aside,
and he hath pulled me

As into pieces: he hath made
me desolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.
14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
and all the day their song.
15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drunk with wormwood strong.

16 And he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.
17 And far thou puts my soul from peace,
gone is prosperity.
18 Yea, I did say, My strength and hope
is perisht from the LORD.
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall,
when I in mind record.

20 My soul doth them remember still,
and in me's humbled sore.
21 This to my heart I do recall,
and hope I have therefore.
22 It's of the mercy of the LORD
we're not consum'd away:
Because that his compassions
they never do decay.

23 They every morning are renew'd,
his faithfulness is great.
24 The LORD's my portion, saith my soul,
thence hope on him I'le set.
25 To them that wait for him, to'th soul
that seeks him good's the LORD.

26 It's

26 It's good to hope, and still to wait,
for safety from the LORD.

(2)

27 It is good for a man in's youth
that he hath born the yoak.
28 He sits alone, and silence keeps,
because it was his stroak.
29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
30 His cheek to him that smites he gives,
fill'd with reproach is he.

31 For ay the LORD will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should,
32 Yet will he have compassion
in's mercies manifold.
33 For he afflicts not willingly,
nor grieves the sons of men.
34 To crush in pieces under's feet
earths prisoners all of them.

35 To turn aside the right of man
before the high'st his face.
36 The LORD approves not to subvert
a man in his just case.
37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
unless the LORD it will?
38 Out of the mouth of the most High
proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain?
a man for his sins pain?
40 Let's search and try our ways, and turn
unto the LORD again.

41 Let

41 Let us lift up our heart and hands,
to God on high in heaven.
42 We treſpaſs'd have, and have rebell'd,
and thou haſt not forgiven.

(3)

43 Thou hid'ſt with wrath, and us purſu'ſt,
thou ſlayd'ſt, and doſt not rue.
44 Thou ſo with clouds doſt hide thy ſelf,
our prayer cannot paſs through.
45 Amid'ſt the people us thou mad'ſt
the refuſe ſcum, likewiſe.
46 Againſt us opened have their mouths
all of our enemies.

47 Fear and the ſnare is come on us,
waſte and deſtruction.
48 For my folks daughters waſte, mine eyes
runs water-rivers down.
49 Mine eye with tears doth trickle down,
no intermiſſion.
50 Until the LORD from heav'n look down
on our affliction.

51 Mine eye affects mine heart, for all
my Cities daughters ſore.
52 Me like a bird my foes purſu'd,
they have no cauſe therefore.
53 My life i'th dungeon they cut off,
on me a ſtone they put.
54 The waters did flow o're mine head,
I ſaid, I off am cut.

55 I called on thy Name, O LORD,
out of the dungeon low.

56 Thou

56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine ear,
my cry, my breathing fro.
57 Thou dreweſt near, and ſaid'ſt, Fear not,
i'th day I call'd on thee.
58 LORD, my ſouls cauſes thou didſt plead,
my life thou haſt ſet free.

59 Jehovah, thou haſt ſeen my wrong,
judge thou the cauſe for me.
60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots
againſt me thou didſt ſee.
61 Thou haſt heard their reproach, O Lord,
their plots 'gainſt me alway.
62 The lips of thoſe who againſt me roſe,
their plots 'gainſt me all day.

63 Their ſitting down, their riſing up,
their muſick lo am I.
64 O LORD, on them a recompence
to their hands works apply.
65 Give to them ſenſleſneſs of heart,
thy curſe to them afford.
66 In wrath chaſe, and them waſte beneath
the heavens of the LORD.

CHAP. V.

REmember, LORD, what's come on us,
mark our reproach, and ſee.
2 Our lots to ſtrangers, houſes ours
to aliants turned be.
3 We Orphans are, and fatherleſs,
our mothers widows are.
4 Our water we for money drunk,
our wood is ſold us dear.

5 Our

5 Our necks in persecution are,
we toil, no rest we have.
6 For fill of bread to Egypt we,
and hand to Ashur gave.
7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,
and born their sin have we.
8 Us servants rule, out of their hands
there's none to set us free.

9 For fear of life, for deserts sword
we gate the bread we lack.
10 Because of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black.
11 They women forc't in Sion, maids
in Judahs Cities there.
12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands:
nor honour'd th' Elders were.

13 They took young men to grind, the child
fell under wood also.
14 The Elders ceased from the gate,
young men their musick fro.
15 Our hearts joy ceased is, to moans
our dances turned be.
16 The crown is fallen from our head,
wo to us, sinn'd have we.

17 For this our heart is faint, for this
~~our eyes are dim become~~.
18 For Sions hill that wasted is,
the Foxes walk thereon.
19 Thy throne, LORD, is from age to age,
thou dost remain always.
20 Wherefore dost thou forget us ay,
us leav'st for length of days.

21 Turn us to thee, LORD turn we shall,
renew our days as yore.
22 But thou hast wholly cast us off,
thou wroth art with us sore.

The

The Prayer of JONAH *to the Lord his God out of the Fishes belly.*

2 I To the LORD from my distress
did cry, and he gave ear:
Out of hells belly I did cry,
and he my voice did hear.
3 Into the deep and midst of Seas
because thou didst me cast:
The floods me compast, all thy waves
and billows o're me past.

4 Then did I say, I utterly
cast from thy sight remain:
Thy holy Temple yet will I
towards it look again.
5 The waters even to the soul
did me encompass round:
The depths me round enclos'd, the weeds
about my head were bound.

6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
earths bars me ay beset:
Yet LORD my God, thou broughtst my life
up from corruptions pit.
7 When as my soul did faint in me,
the LORD remembred I,
And in my prayer came unto thee,
into thy sanctuary.

8 They their own mercies leave, that do
mark lying vanities.

9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
to thee I'le sacrifice:
The thing the which I vowed have
to pay I will accord;
Because alone salvation
proceedeth from the LORD.

A Prayer

A Prayer of HABAKKUK *the Prophet upon* Sigionoth.

CHAP. III.

THy ſpeech, O LORD, I heard with fears,
Revive, in midſt of years O LORD,
Thy work: make known in midſt of years
In wrath thy tender grace record.
3 God forth from Teman iſſued,
The Holy one from Paran hill: Selah.
The skies his glory over-ſpread,
And all the earth his praiſe did fill.

4 His brightneſs did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence:
The hiding of his ſtrength was there.
5 Before him went the Peſtilence,
And from his feet coals burning went.
6 He ſtood, and th' earth he meaſured,
He looked, and the Nations rent,
Ay laſting hills were ſcattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever ſtand.
7 In anguiſh Cuſhans tents ſaw I,
The curtains ſhook of Midians land.
8 What did the floods the LORD diſpleaſe?
What was thine ire 'gainſt rivers wide?
What was thy wrath againſt the Seas?
That thou didſt on thy horſes ride.

Thy Chariots of ſalvation were.
9 made wholly naked was thy bow,

As thou to'th tribes didst say and swear,
The earth with rivers cleave didst thou.
10 Thee saw, and shook the mountains steep,
The floods of waters passed by:
His voice forth utter did the deep.
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The Sun and eke the Moon so bright,
Stood still within their dwelling sphere,
They moved at thine arrows light,
At th' shining of thy glittering spear. (wrath,
12 Thou didst march through the land in
The heathen thou didst threth in rage.
13 Thou forth also didst make thy path,
For safety of thy heritage:

For safety with thine ointed one:
Thou from the wickeds house the head
*Didst wound: so the foundation
Was to the neck discovered.
14 Thou of his Villages the head
Didst with his staves strike through the same,
That me they might have scattered.
Like as a Whirlwind out they came.

*Twas their rejoycing to devour
The poor afflicted secretly.
15 Thou with thine Horses went'st in power
Through Seas, and heaps of waters high.
16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake:
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake:

That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still:

Wher

When he ascends the people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.
17 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,
Nor any fruit in Vines appear,
The labour of the Olive fail,
And though the fields no meat should bear.

Though flocks shall be cut off from fold,
In stall no herd should have abode,
18 Yet in the LORD rejoyce I would,
I'le joy in my salvations God:
The LORD God is my strength, and he
Doth make my feet like Hinds also,
And he it is that causeth me
Upon my places high to go.

The Song of the bleſſed Virgin MARY.

LUKE 1. 46.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the LORD,
47 My ſpirit is glad alſo
In God my Saviour, who beheld
his handmaids ſtay ſo low:
For lo, henceforth all ages ſhall
me ever bleſſed name.
49 For me the ſtrong great things hath done,
and holy is his Name.

50 Such alſo as him reverence,
his mercy is upon:
And that from generation
to generation.
51 He with his arm hath ſhewed ſtrength,
the proud he ſcattered
In the devices of their heart
which they imagined.

52 Down from their ſeat of dignity
the mighty put hath he:
And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree.
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good,
the rich ſent void away.
54 His ſervant Iſrael he hath help'd,
his mercy minding ay.

55 According as he ſpake unto
our fathers heretofore:

To

To Abraham and unto his seed,
henceforth for evermore

The Song of Zacharias, *Vers.* 68.

THe LORD the God of Israel,
be blest, because that he
Hath now his people visited,
and them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
in's servant Davids house.
70 As by his holy Prophets mouth
he spoken hath to us.

Which have been since the world began,
71 That from our enemies,
We should be sav'd, and from the hand
of all our foes likewise.
72 To grant the mercy promis'd to
our fathers, and by name.
73 To mind his holy covenants oath
he sware to Abraham.

74 That us from fear, and foes hand freed,
to serve him he would give.
75 In holiness and righteousness,
before him while we live.
76 Thou child the Prophet of the High'st,
shalt called be also:
For to prepare his ways thou shalt
before the LORDs face go.

77 By pardon of his peoples sins,
to make salvation clear.
78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
through our Gods mercies dear.

79 Light to impart unto such as
in darkness do reside:
And in the shade of death, our feet
'th way of peace to guide.

The Song of Simeon. Chap. 2. 29.

LORD, me thou let'st depart in peace,
who have thy servant been,
30 After thy word now. For mine eyes
have thy salvation seen.
31 Even that which thou prepared hast
before all peoples face.
32 A light to Gentiles, glory to
thy people Israels race.

Rev. Chap. 4. ver. 8.

The Song of the four Beasts.

O Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
th' Almighty God alone:
Which was, and is, and is to come,
who sittest on the Throne.

The Song of the 24 Elders, Vers. 1.

THou Glory, Honour eke, and Pow'r,
LORD, worthy art to take:
For thou mad'st all, they are, and were
made for thy pleasures sake.

To the Lord Jesus, the Lamb of God, The Song of the Church.

Chap. 5. vers. 9.

THou worthy art to take the book,
its seals to open too:
For slain thou wast, to God us hast
bought with thy blood also,
From every tribe, and tongue and folk
and Nation, made us be
Kings, Priests also, our God unto;
and reign on earth shall we.

The Song of the Angels, and of the Church. Verse 12.

THe Lamb is worthy that was slain
to take pow'r, riches too,
And strength, and wisdom, honour eke,
and glory praise also.

The Song of all the Creatures. Vers. 13.

TO him that sitteth on the Throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be Blessing, Honour, Glory, and Pow'r,
for ay, and evermore.

The Song of the innumerable multitude of the Saints, Chap. 7. 10.

UNto our God
Which sitteth on the Throne,

And to the Lamb,
Belongs ſalvation.

The Song of all the Angels, verſ. 12.

EVen ſo be it,
Praiſe, Glory, Wiſdom too,
And Thankſgiving,
Honour, and Power alſo,
And might for ever,
Be our God unto,
And evermore:
Amen, even be it ſo.

Another Meeter. Verſ. 10.

UNto our God alone,
that ſitteth on the Throne,
Unto the Lamb alſo,
belongs ſalvation.

Verſ. 12.

AMen: let Bleſſing be,
And Glory, Wiſdom too,
Thankſgiving, Potency,
And Honour, Might alſo,
Aſcrib'd for ay,
And evermore, T'our God therefore,
Amen we ſay.

The

The Song of Moſes, *and of the Lamb.*

Chap. 15. verſ. 3.

O LORD, Almighty God, thy works
both great and wondrous be,
Juſt, King of Saints, and true thy ways.
4 Who would not reverence thee,
O LORD, and glorifie thy Name?
for holy thou alone:
For Nations all ſhall worſhip thee,
for judgments thine are known.

Chap. 19. Verſe 1.

O Hallelujah, ſaving health,
O R,
1 Praiſe ye the LORD, ſalvation
power, glory, honour too,
Give ye unto the LORD our God,
2 Becauſe his judgments true,
And righteous are: for judgment he
hath on the great Whore done.
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication:

Of them alſo that ſerved him
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for ſhe is ſhed:
Amen, the LORD praiſe ye.

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